VISTA GRANDE | CROCKER TRACT

COLMA RECORD

HILLCREST | MISSION TRACT

BY J. L. BROWN — COLMA, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1910. — VOL. 2. NO. 33.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF HAPPENINGS IN NORTH END TOWNS

What Your Neighbors Have Been Doing During the Past Week.

Interesting Events in This Part of San Mateo County Reviewed in Terse Paragraphs.

The Protestant Sunday School of Colma meets every Sunday at 9:30.

Mrs. M. L. Brigham of 1804 Turk street, San Francisco, visited friends in Vista Grande Sunday afternoon.

The Crocker Tract Improvement Club's new building is progressing rapidly and will soon be a creditable reality.

Ben Neuman left Tuesday morning for Mexico and Central America, where he will spend the winter in traveling.

The Civic Betterment League of San Mateo County meets every Tuesday evening at Hillcrest Drive and Mission Road, in Pappa's Hall. *

Supervisor Casey has donated the use of his room next to Boni's to the Vista Grande Fire Department for storing the chemical engine.

Mrs. Lighthall of Puyallup, Wash., arrived this week and will spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Hurd, 507 Melrose street.

House and Lot for Sale—Four-room cottage and bath; hot and cold water, at 216 San Juan Ave., Hillcrest. Price $1,300—$150 cash, balance $10 a month. Enquire on premises. 34*

The services Sunday evenings at Grace Presbyterian Church are proving interesting. The pastor is giving series of illustrated sermons that are attached an increasing attendance.

Chas. P. Lambert, the monumental worker, is an expert at his profession and makes a specialty of letter-cutting on monuments in cemeteries—gilded if desired. Shop and residence near Mt. Olivet and the Italian cemeteries.*

The election is over; the people have expressed their wishes and it is now in order for us to lay aside personal differences and all strife for the general betterment of the community. Such action will more truly gain us friends.

Dr. Rowland is now comfortably settled in his most convenient new quarters, 15 Wellington avenue, Crocker Tract. His new arrangements afford him the convenience of a nurse. His hours are from 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Phone, day or night, Mission 4978. *

Mask Ball—The Balboa Social Club will give their first grand Mask Ball at Knowles Hall, Hilcrest, on Saturday evening, Nov. 19, to which a general invitation is extended. Music by Bockstedt's Orchestra. Tickets, gents. 50 cents, ladies free. Owl cars all night. *

The Crocker Tract Improvement Club is arranging a Grand Masquerade Ball to take place at Colma Hall Saturday evening, November 26. Tickets, 25 cents; children under 14, when accompanied by parents, free. An elegant supper will be served at midnight.

Fritz and Christina Eltin's new building, next to their Mission Road House, will be for rent at a reasonable price. There is a nice store room and three living rooms in the rear. All are convenient and desirable. Apply at Mission Road House for particulars. *

District Attorney Bullock while crossing the S. P. near his Beresford home Monday evening, ran into a ditch that had been dug by railway employees and left unprotected, and before he could get away, his automobile was struck by a train and completely demolished. It is said that the S. P. will buy Joe a new machine in settlement of the claim.

With the judicial headquarters of the First Township on the hill, the importance of this locality will at once effect a very desirable change. It is unfortunate that some bad feeling has been aroused in the Justice of the Peace and Constable fight, but the people have expressed their desire and it is the duty of all loyal citizens to lay aside all personal differences and strive for the good of the Border Line City.

The "Record" Leads--Others Follow

OFFICIAL ELECTION RETURNS OF San Mateo Co., Calif.---General Election, Nov. 8, 1910

COMMILED BY J. L. BROWN, "COLMA RECORD"

	Belmont	Burlingame No. 1	Burlingame No. 2	Colma No. 1	Colma No. 2	Denniston	Easton	Granada	Halfmoon Bay	Hillsborough	La Honda	Lomita Park	Menlo Park No. 1	Menlo Park No. 2	Millbrae	Pescadero	Portola	Purissima	Redwood City No. 1	Redwood City No. 2	Redwood City No. 3	Redwood City No. 4	San Bruno	San Gregorio	San Mateo No. 1	San Mateo No. 2	San Mateo No. 3	San Mateo No. 4	San Mateo No. 5	San Mateo No. 6	San Pedro	So. San Fran. No. 1	So. San Fran. No. 2	Steele	Visitacion	Vista Grande No. 1	Vista Grande No. 2	Woodside	TOTALS	PLURALITY
GOVERNOR																																								
Hiram W. Johnson (R)	96	143	53	65	47	45	33	24	100	28	29	24	70	85	37	112	23	15	89	115	101	35	102	47	88	51	98	87	132	39	20	94	36	17	25	32	79	73	2389	561
Theodore A. Bell (D)	73	86	24	74	48	14	21	15	89	43	13	11	65	98	21	31	20	22	71	107	63	37	63	28	76	76	95	71	62	45	16	53	37	3	18	42	64	33	1828	
J. Stet Wilson (S)	6	54	12	8	15	4	5	1	2	2	0	4	1	5	9	5	0	0	8	5	7	1	72	0	18	30	47	25	23	5	0	47	17	1	1	64	95	0	599	
CONGRESSMAN,																																								
E. A. Hayes (R)	111	170	56	75	55	44	41	28	114	45	28	29	71	89	45	97	28	14	144	139	115	50	124	51	100	63	115	115	164	56	20	106	33	17	21	48	110	69	2760	
Thomas E. Hayden (D)	42	58	20	48	33	12	12	10	86	16	11	4	54	76	13	22	12	20	45	58	39	16	36	15	49	60	65	43	30	26	12	33	36	3	13	24	38	20	1192	
E. L. Reguin S	5	39	8	6	8	4	3	0	2	1	0	4	0	4	3	2	0	0	6	6	5	1	56	0	13	16	29	16	14	5	0	41	11	1	1	42	72	0	424	
F. E. Caton P	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	12	
ASSEMBLYMAN																																								
Henry Ward Brown (R)	98	98	31	88	72	41	21	25	113	44	27	15	80	87	33	93	27	15	91	142	114	52	101	39	69	53	85	81	121	49	22	105	32	17	21	51	107	75	2435	865
John F. Davis (D)	57	135	45	45	24	14	34	10	72	18	9	18	42	71	29	33	12	19	59	54	38	15	51	26	79	67	111	75	66	32	11	49	38	3	11	30	47	21	1570	
Hy Meyer S	6	37	7	3	6	4	2	0	2	1	0	3	1	6	2	3	0	0	5	6	5	1	62	0	14	17	30	15	18	6	1	29	11	1	2	36	63	0	405	
DISTRICT ATTORNEY																																								
Kenneth M. Green (R)	86	144	53	59	54	34	32	19	74	43	21	12	35	38	29	71	14	12	50	58	68	31	96	36	60	44	78	77	154	40	12	88	25	10	19	27	63	29	1898	
Franklin Swart (D)	84	132	30	82	48	27	21	20	114	27	17	26	95	137	38	65	28	26	104	162	93	38	119	34	116	114	150	99	61	53	22	84	57	10	23	86	130	70	2632	734
J. J. Bullock S	2	5	3	2	6	1	2	0	1	0	1	1	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	4	0	0	14	0	2	4	0	2	3	0	0	11	1	2	2	4	21	1	98	
SHERIFF																																								
Robert S. Chatham (R)	96	93	25	71	50	16	28	16	98	25	32	21	79	88	40	72	33	11	90	132	86	44	116	47	98	76	97	85	89	49	23	85	46	8	23	48	110	55	2301	
J. H. Mansfield (D)	80	182	60	69	54	46	30	25	95	47	10	18	54	92	28	69	10	25	71	87	85	29	110	28	80	73	135	93	125	42	13	106	41	14	20	78	112	48	2384	83
COUNTY CLERK																																								
Joseph H. Nash (R)	149	253	79	132	94	61	52	36	178	62	39	37	118	150	66	137	38	35	126	183	145	67	206	68	161	139	206	164	206	87	35	174	79	21	40	109	210	94	4236	
COUNTY AUDITOR																																								
Wm. H. Underhill (R)	128	174	55	97	74	41	25	19	120	55	23	28	70	76	41	99	32	14	89	139	88	53	145	39	143	102	161	119	171	72	22	122	49	18	21	61	145	51	2978	
Geo. W. Breaw (D)	39	97	26	37	32	17	34	17	68	13	16	11	56	89	25	29	10	20	75	83	71	16	65	30	33	47	62	56	41	18	14	55	28	3	19	47	61	49	1501	
COUNTY TREASURER																																								
P. P. Chamberlain (R)	102	146	51	70	58	21	31	18	108	39	29	27	73	92	48	86	29	11	97	136	107	53	94	38	100	73	110	82	105	54	22	106	46	13	25	41	117	69	2527	756
James V. Swift (D)	61	101	26	65	32	37	22	20	72	24	9	7	52	85	20	47	13	23	66	80	64	19	78	33	60	68	105	83	96	32	15	54	34	8	14	51	62	35	1771	
Fred W. Lippman S	5	22	4	2	7	3	2	0	3	1	0	4	4	2	1	3	0	0	0	5	0	0	39	0	5	2	7	5	7	3	0	26	5	1	1	15	40	0	224	
COUNTY RECORDER																																								
Harrold O. Heiner (R)	152	255	79	113	92	58	52	36	177	57	35	37	111	149	65	117	39	34	133	177	143	67	211	63	159	120	201	159	199	81	37	168	74	21	34	101	198	87	4090	
TAX COLLECTOR																																								
Ambrose McSweeney (R)	64	184	53	79	64	43	41	16	74	36	20	28	68	105	29	60	15	6	45	76	54	32	170	42	87	58	97	91	155	42	25	157	59	11	32	79	172	50	2519	487
Henry C. Butts (D)	108	88	29	58	41	19	15	23	110	28	20	10	56	72	41	69	27	33	111	139	114	41	53	26	83	87	121	81	58	46	11	30	25	11	11	36	48	53	2032	
COUNTY ASSESSOR																																								
C. D. Hayward (R)	161	259	80	114	88	57	54	36	179	61	35	35	116	165	60	116	40	34	143	178	145	68	203	65	155	117	189	158	199	85	34	163	75	22	34	102	195	87	4107	
CO. SUPT. OF SCHOOLS																																								
Roy W. Cloud (R)	153	258	80	118	92	59	54	36	176	57	38	37	117	160	62	123	37	33	142	190	149	69	192	62	152	119	198	160	197	87	35	169	71	22	36	105	197	93	4135	
CORONER																																								
Henry G. Plymire (R)	148	258	80	121	93	57	56	35	176	59	34	35	114	159	61	100	38	33	133	186	137	66	195	63	149	116	189	154	202	84	36	163	78	20	39	102	201	86	4056	
COUNTY SURVEYOR																																								
James V. Neuman (R)	147	173	55	111	84	54	42	34	177	57	37	31	112	146	55	115	38	33	141	198	146	68	153*	63	137	111	168	133	146	79	35	142	71	20	36	80	151	102	3672	
F. W. Waggoner S	5	90	26	5	9	4	11	2	3	7	3	5	7	12	6	3	0	0	7	8	7	2	56	4	20	15	24	26	59	8	1	28	9	1	1	25	46	8	548	
J. OF P. — FIRST TOWNSHIP																																								
Ellis C. Johnson (R)				40	31		45					29			33								125							17	86	39		35	90	143		713	78
William H. Alman (D)				102	78		11					10			33								103							19	96	45		7	42	89		635	
CONSTABLE																																								
Robert J. Carroll (R)				69	43		27					13			27								98							20	79	37		31	52	107		603	
James C. Wallace (D)				73	64		30					26			42								128							16	113	54		15	74	115		753	150

Get Together.

One of the prominent citizens of the hill contributes the following lines for the Record, that are certainly deserving of praise because of their tone in the line of public-spiritedness:

Some said that Justice-Johnson
Could never make a team—
But Justice Johnson gentleman,
Reads like a peach with cream.

"Allmen" are not all winners.
"What's in a name?"—they say;
But Johnson surely answers,
For Johnson won the day.

Don't kick because a sucker,
Put his money on a "goat;"
But cheer and shout for Johnson,
Just as if he got your vote.

So jerk your election banners,
Down from their place on high;
And bandage up your feelings,
Without a sob or sigh.

And go to work tomorrow
For dear old Vista Grande;
Ride with "Allmen," with "Johnson,"
In the wagon with the Band.

Tabulated Election Returns.—All kinds of nice things were said of the Record's enterprise, in getting out the tabulated returns of the Primary Election, as not another paper in the county supplied the valuable data to its readers. It was a new departure in San Mateo County journalism. In fact, nothing of the kind had ever been done, and 'tis little wonder that it caused an awakening. At this time, two or three of our "steemed" contemporaries are banded together and will get the returns out in a tabulated form on supplements, but it remains for the Record to do this important stunt as it should be done, official and accurate in every figure. The Record is the "Live Wire" that leads, for others to follow. Keep close to progress by reading the paper that does good things.

A few of the Record's friends are behind with their subscription account. Please attend to this, as the amounts due will come in quite handy just at the present time.

Ocean View Furniture Company, 2926 San Jose Avenue, Ocean View.—The Best Credit System on the Pacific Coast. Leave your patronage in your own town and trade where you are sure of honest treatment and a fair, square deal. Furniture of all kinds bought and sold. **J. J. Payne, Manager.** Phone Mission 7897. *

J. S. O'Brien of 515 Green avenue received the sad news Tuesday of the death of his mother in New York City, aged 76 years. Out of respect for the deceased a mass was celebrated at St. Michael's Church, Ocean View, at 10 a. m. Wednesday, and was attended by a large number of sympathizing friends.

On account of an extra amount of work in connection with the compilation of the official election returns, together with plumbing and other work on the Record building that is being done, the local news items are not up to the standard this week. Next week and in the future more time will be at our disposal and we hope to improve the local news feature.

The ball and banquet that is being arranged by the Crocker Tract Improvement Club for November 26 at Colma Hall, bids fair to be a grand success. The spacious banquet room in connection with that hall makes it the only suitable place for the affair such as the committee is arranging for. The price of admission will be 25 cents and an additional charge of 25 cents will be made for the supper.

Boni's Plumbing.—A. Boni, the enterprising Vista Grande hardware man, has thoroughly equipped himself for doing every variety of plumbing, including heating plants for large hot houses with the finest circulating systems to be found in California. Jim Kennedy, who is so well known here as a perfect plumber and especially noted for his honest and complete workmanship, has charge of this department for Mr. Boni and there can be no doubt of getting perfect satisfaction in every particular. Remember the place, Mission Road, opposite Bracken's Hall, Vista Grande. *

Vista Grande Circle, No. 253, Companions of the Forest, take this method of extending their thanks to the Vista Grande band for services rendered at their dance at Knowles Hall last Saturday evening.

The framework has been started on both the new school buildings and next week the Record will have a good story with reference to them that will be interesting to our readers. There is one important thing that parents should be careful about, the allowing of their children to play around the construction work, as they are liable to get hurt. It would be too bad if some child should get injured or perhaps killed.

Colma Hall and Bar, and Villa Hotel and Bar for Sale.—The Colma Hall and Bar, including License and Lease, and the Villa Hotel and Bar, including License and Lease, both in Colma, San Mateo County, California, are for sale. The Villa Hotel has fifteen (15) rooms. Hotel and Lodge rooms constantly rented. Must be sold to close estate. Apply to J. U. Bird, Colma, San Mateo County, California, or, Choynski & Humphreys, 110 Sutter Street, San Francisco, California. *

Let everybody put their shoulder to the wheel now that the election is over and work assiduously for the good of our city. The importance in this matter is apparent in every way, and every citizen is interested in development. The future of the Colma district is so bright that at no distant day we will form an important part to the great city of San Francisco, for we are so situated that there is no other way for the city to build and we should all strive to hasten the day.

Here's A Good Buy.

A lot on Mission road, close to the new school house site, 25½x104 feet. Terms, ten per cent down; balance $10 per month. Price of lot $800. See Theo. Loventhal, office 5824 Mission street, near Sickels avenue, between 1 and 5 p. m., daily; 9 to 5 Sunday. tf*

ALMOST PERFECT WEATHER RAINY SEASON IS DELAYED

Season Comes Nearer to Pleasing All Than Many Years Past.

San Franicsco.—To the present time this year the rainfall has been slightly less than the average for many years as shown by the records of the weather bureau in the Merchants' Exchange building.

In the fruit and vegetable districts of the State the fall has not been of such measure as to interfere with work or do any damage. Some years in the past growers have suffered by early rains, but so far as the local weather office has been advised there is no complaint this year.

Owing to the varied industries of the State the fall of rain cannot please all sections. In the mining districts and where large amounts of water are used for irrigation, a heavy fall is needed and a dry season is viewed as unsatisfactory. But while the irrigation and mining districts are complaining of a lack of rain early in the season, the rest of the State is congratulating itself on the "glorious climate of California."

The fall season of 1910 has come as near to pleasing all sections as any in several years past.

County Commercial Organization Meet.

Plans for the semi-annual meeting of the Counties Committee of the California Development Board, to be held in Oakland January 6th and 7th are already well under way. The matter is in the hands of the Development Board and arrangements are being made for an unusually good program. It is expected that on account of the favorable location selected for the meeting that nearly every county in the State will send a delegate from its commercial organization. The matter of special railroad rates will be announced at a later date. Such concerted effort on the part of the county organizations cannot but result in much benefit to the State.

SALOON KEEPERS TO REGULATE LIQUOR SALES

Portland Dealers Take Steps to Show They Appreciate Not Being Voted Out.

Free Lunches Are Eliminated and Earlier Closing is Included With Other Bad Features.

Portland, Or.—Evidencing, they say, their good faith in an effort to reform the liquor traffic in token of their appreciation at not having been voted out of business at the recent election, Portland saloon-keepers, composing the Retail Liquor Dealers' Association, are considering proposed reforms.

A special committee appointed to draft recommendations reported thus: Changing the closing hour from 1 a. m. to 12 midnight; elimination of free lunches; a blanket license for all classes of retail liquor dealers; granting saloon licenses only to those who are citizens or who have declared their intention of becoming citizens; open saloon fronts from 5½ feet up; no stairways leading from a saloon either up or down to private rooms, except in places run legitimatly as hotels; second conviction under Sunday closing law to entail cancellation of license.

This is the first step taken by the liquor dealers to make good under the home rule measure. It is in no way connected with any plans the wholesalers and brewers may have, and is the independent policy of the members of the Retail Association. There may be a clash, it is predicted, between the Retail Association and the wholesalers and brewers later.

COLMA RECORD

Issued Every Friday

J. L. BROWN, Editor and Proprietor

REPARTEE ON THE STAGE

Some of the Amusing Remarks Which Actors in Paris Make to One Another.

Paris actors are fond of saying things to one another on the stage which will confuse them and make the answer very awkward. A few days ago, during the progress of a costume play, one of the actors who was wearing a sword knocked the thunder plates down in the wings.

Thunder plates are sheets of tin which are shaken to produce thunder, and the noise of the fall of a couple of them can be imagined. The king, who was upon the stage, turned to one of the pages and haughtily asked: "Whatever's that?"

To his surprise the page, who, as stage pages often are, was a charming young lady in real life, answered: "Thirty deafmutes are down below, sire, asking for conversation with your majesty."

The king, without moving a muscle, although the audience laughed, replied: "Are you quite certain they are dumb?"

"They say so, sire," replied the page, with great solemnity.

"Well," said the king, "they make an awful noise about it."

It was in the same theater that the stage manager, who was playing the part of a noble lord in the play, found when he got on the stage, that only two lords-in-waiting, instead of five, were on the stage in one scene. He could not leave the stage and fetch them, and as five lords were indispensable, he gagged: "What do I see," he said, "only two lords-in-waiting on the king. What ho, without there! Send me three more lords and let them be clean ones!"

The entrance of the three "clean lords" brought down the house.

PLANT THRIVES ON FLIES

Little Weed, Grown in England, Helps in Work of Ridding Homes of Pest.

In England there grows a little reddish-leaved, odd-looking plant known as sundew. It is but an inconspicuous weed, and yet literary and scientific honors have been heaped upon it.

The leaf is round and flat, and is covered by a number of small red glands, which act as the attractive advertisement to the misguided insects. Their knobby ends are covered with a glutinous secretion, which glistens like honey in the sunlight, and so gains for the plant its common English name. But the moment a hapless fly, attracted by hopes of meat or nectar, settles quietly in its midst, on hospitable thoughts intent, the viscid liquid holds him tight immediately, and clogs his legs and wings, so that he is snared exactly as a sparrow is snared in birdlime.

Then the leaf closes over him slowly but surely, and crushes him by folding its edges inward gradually toward the center. The fly often lingers long with ineffectual struggles, while the cruel, crawling leaf pours forth a digestive fluid—a vegetable gastric juice, as it were—and dissolves him alive piecemeal.

Sport and Morality.

There is much more than a grain of truth in the contention of a Massachusetts woman that athletics will conduce to healthier and more normal lives for women. The same may be said for men. The men and women who take plenty of exercise in golf, tennis, swimming, baseball or rowing will not be as often heard of in divorce courts as those whose leisure is spent in idleness. Healthy bodies and clean minds go oftenest together. That is one reason why sports for young or old are encouraged. It is the reason colleges urge their students to do gymnasium work and join the athletic teams. The recreation centers of large cities, the playgrounds, football and baseball parks, the full swimming beaches and public golf links will all have their beneficent effects on the bodies and minds of the coming generation.

Did His Best.

The young politician was obliging as possible, but there was a limit to his possibilities. When the reporter asked him what his wife would wear at the mayor's reception, he assumed a confidential air.

"I'll tell you just as much as I know myself," he said. "Last night she told me she should wear white; this morning at breakfast she said she'd decided on her rose-colored gown, and when I said good-by to her she had spread a gray one beside the rose-colored on one chair, and her black lace beside the white on another, and was taking something else out of the closet. If her hair hadn't caught on a hook as she turned round I might have been able to tell you more."—Youth's Companion.

A New Kind of Cud.

The family lived in a small town and pastured their cow in an adjacent lot, from which she sometimes escaped.

"Sammy," said mother one day, "I wish you would see what Daisy is doing."

Sammy hurried to the window. "O, she's just lying out here chewing her kidney," said he in a satisfied tone.—Delineator.

HOW SHE DODGED BORROWER

Cleveland Woman's Clever Method of Avoiding a "Touch" Without Giving Any Offense.

Men have something to learn from women in the art of warding off "touchers" for coin. Women respond to such requests once in about every thousand cases, but they are scientific in their refusals. A woman with a reputation as a borrower turned up at the home of one of her friends the other morning with a much done-over story about a persistent and threatening dressmaker, and the usual request for the loan—"pay it back tomorrow, certain"—of $5.

"Why, my dear, certainly," was the pleasant response to her carefully rehearsed little yarn; "you poor thing, you! Just wait till I run upstairs and get my purse."

She ran upstairs. The male head of the house happened to be in the room where she kept her purse. He saw her dig the purse out of a chiffonier drawer and deliberately remove a wad of bills from it, leaving about thirty-seven cents in silver and copper in the change receptacle. The man was mean enough to lean over the stair railing when his wife went downstairs to the parlor with her flattened pocketbook in her hand.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, dearie," he heard her say, "but I really thought I had the money. I find, though, that Frank, as usual, has been at my purse—I heard him say something about settling a plumber's bill last night when I was half asleep—and the mean thing has only left me enough for carfare. Too bad! Of course, you know, if I had it,"—and so on.

DON'T TALK ABOUT YOUR AGE

Man of Experience Makes a Wise Suggestion to Old Men and Young.

"Don't," said a man of experience, "tell people your age.

"I don't mean by that that you want to lie about it; indeed you want to tell the truth if it's necessary; but what I mean is don't go around blatting about it. Keep it to yourself.

"You meet men who are proud of their age, men of mature years but who are still strong and rugged and able, that like to tell how old they really are, and then you meet youthful men who are getting on in the world and doing fine things that like to tell how young they really are. Mistakes both.

"The mature man may really look years younger than he is, and if he does that is to his great advantage, for the majority of people don't like old men around; they want young blood. And as for the young man who may look older but who boasts of his youth, that's a mistake because people don't like men too young; they want men seasoned with at least some age and experience.

"It's a foolish man, however able he may be, who goes around talking about how old or how young he really is. This can't do him any good and it may do him harm. It is a wise man, whatever his age, that doesn't talk about his age at all, but let's his work do the talking."

The Right to Die.

The man who has killed himself on Monday would on Saturday have wanted to live; but one only kills one's self once. Man's life is made up of past, present and future; so life must be a burden to him, if not for the past, the present and the future, at least for the present and the future. If it is only a burden for the present he is sacrificing the future. The evils of one day do not authorize him to sacrifice the life that is ahead of him. Only the man whose life is unhappy and who could have the certainty—which is impossible—that it will always be so, and that conditions and desires will never change, either through modification of circumstances and situations or through habit and the lapse of time—which again is impossible—only this man would have the right to kill himself.—Napoleon Bonaparte.

Chinese Traits.

The Chinese are orderly, law abiding and well behaved; they have a strong sense of right and justice—are fair minded; they are reliable in commercial dealings—pay their debts and keep their agreements, whether verbal or written; they are dutiful to parents, fond of children and mindful of etiquette and punctilious about returning courtesies or favors; they are respectful to elders and superiors; they honor and respect character and intellectual ability, and do not recognize an aristocracy of wealth. This list might be largely extended, but it is enough to show what I have undertaken to show—that China has not by any means to seek abroad all the requisites for national greatness, and popular welfare; some of the most important are here already.—Address to Students at St. John's College, Shanghai.

The Truth Will Out.

Rich Banker (to his daughter's suitor)—Don't talk so much of love; you know that what really attracts you is the 80,000 marks that my daughter will get when she marries.

Suitor—What! No more than that?—Fliegende Blaetter.

Sense of Superiority.

"Bliggins seems exceedingly self-confident."

"Yes, he has just bought an encyclopedia and feels that if he doesn't know more than any of the rest of us he can whenever he chooses."

A Thanksgiving Prayer

By Wilbur D. Nesbit

"And let them sacrifice the sacrifice of thanksgiving."—Psalm cvii, 22.

Lord, what have I but empty hands,
And aching feet from hopeless quests,
And memories of barren lands,
And days and years of sore unrests?
The censer that I fain would swing
Holds neither fragrant herb nor spice,
There are no first-fruits I may bring
To heap in thankful sacrifice.

Shall I amid life's stubble glean
To find the grain the harvest leaves,
Then gaze, contented and serene,
The while my neighbors count their sheaves?
There is no gold, nor house, nor land
That I may thank Thee it is mine;
I may not measure with my hand
Thy tithing of my corn and wine.

Had I all these, then might I kneel
And pray with fervent, easy speech
That were an echo of my weal,
Of all that was within my reach.
Shall I with pharisaic grace
Bow down and play the hypocrite,
And fling my prayer in Thy face—
With not a heartborn word in it?

Nay, not in money let me count
The worth of all that I have had;
Nor miserlike tell the amount
Of what rich gifts have made me glad.
Though I have tasted of defeat,
Still have I left the strength to rise,
The tempter or the foe to meet
With newer courage in my eyes.

So, thus I pray with empty hands—
But not, Lord, with an empty heart;
Though from fair houses and rich lands
My lines are ever cast apart;
Poor in all things save this: That I
Need never thank Thee for my spoil
And that there is no haunting sigh
To break my slumber after toil.

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DAY OF FAMILY REUNIONS

Thanksgiving Not Complete if a Face Is Missed From the Household Gathering.

During the first long winter in Plymouth one-half the little band of pilgrims died. The winter snow covered their leveled graves, and when spring warmth removed that friendly covering the survivors planted grain above the graves, that waving blades of wheat or corn might hide the colony's loss from the cruel eyes of the foe whom fear alone restrained from open warfare. The pilgrims' hearts were stout, and though their eyes might grow dim at times in looking over the fields where only mysterious patches of a brighter green revealed to their sad knowledge the secret of a hidden grave, they dashed away the tears and only strove the more to carry on the task those tired fingers had let fall. And when autumn came with its abundant harvest the great thanksgiving feast they held was in communion with the lost. Secure in the belief that their dear ones in happier spheres were rejoicing with them, they gave thanks for home, for harvest, and for hope.

Since then Thanksgiving day has been a day of family reunions. The distant son returns, the grandchildren gather around the table, the old people take pleasure in welcoming the familiar faces that time is changing and the new faces added to the widening family circle. It is a day of careless mirth and thankful gladness. Some go to church to find an expression for the feelings which find them voiceless, and otherrs feel only vaguely, if at all, the need of more than the tacit acceptance and enjoyment of all that the day brings. There are household games and the sports of winter, and if the great football contests seem to overshadow more spontaneous diversions the actual figures would show that not one in a thousand of the population of the country attends the matches. The thoughts of the preachers are apt to turn to the betterment of civic or political conditions, reasoning that the way to show thankfulness for public blessings is to procure more of them. Not even these serious thoughts can turn the character of the day away from that impressed upon it at the beginning, an occasion for feasting on what Providence has bestowed in reward for courage and for toil. The minor strain that runs through the music of the affections is heard by those whose hearts once thrilled to voices silent now, but the spirit of the day is to rejoice.

For what is secure in memory, for the blessings of the year and the day, for the promise of the future, may we be truly thankful

SET APART FOR GRATITUDE

Thanksgiving the Day of All Days on Which We Should Remember Our Blessings.

On Thanksgiving day most of us, with deliberate intention and perhaps no little effort, close the door by which grumbles enter and open wide the other door that lets in praise. For once gratitude has the right of way and we are just a little bit ashamed to be found in the dull company of complaint. At the Thanksgiving service, if we attend it, we give ourselves to a deliberate enumeration of our blessings and remember, perhaps, how many there are less favored than ourselves. There is not time for a complete and permanent smoothing out of the wrinkles of care and perplexity before we sit down at the bountifully laden table, but on the whole we are ready to enter into the spirit of the time. Is Thanksgiving, then, a reversal or an occasional accentuation of the proper habit of a Christian's life? If there must be rusty hinges, should they be upon the doors of praise, while the other door of grumbling works with constant ease? The undisputed right of way in the Thanksgiving season ought to be the right of way for all the year.

COMMENT COURTEOUS.

"Now good digestion wait on appetite, as Shakespeare says," said the landlady when the star boarder began carving the turkey.

"Shakespeare also said that all this world is a stage, Mrs. Pinchem, but don't you think it is carrying the Shakspearean idea and the stage simile a trifle too far when you try to serve papier mache turkey?

LONELY LIFE IN THE TEMPLE

Residence In That Famous Old Locality in London Is Not Altogether Pleasant.

The sinister side of life in the temple in London has lately been revived as a topic of the hour by a case of suicide in some chambers looking down on the peaceful resting place of Oliver Goldsmith. But every imaginative visitor who spends a few nights within the precincts of that lonely refuge from the hubbub of Fleet street must be impressed by it.

The sense of peacefulness is there, but added to it that of remoteness and loneliness. From the time the wicket in the great door is opened by the porter and slammed behind you the feeling of being cut off from the busy world outside grows and grows until it becomes positively oppressive. The silence of the empty courts is only broken by the weird rustling of the plane trees and the echo of your footfalls as you traverse the erstwhile busy spaces.

Regiments of unholy cats, mostly black, as beseems the locality, slink around corners in narrow passages that seem specially made for their furtive ways. Who knows what may come round that crazy corner at Lamb's building? Who knows what has come round it? On the thin strip of green churchyard beside the ancient church you can see a few mediaeval gravestones lying long and narrow, reminiscent of the early Templars.

When a person is weary and tired this ancient place, with its secrets, its inscrutable face and the loneliness and mystery of the hidden life around you, can be very sinister. The story told at the inquest upon the friendless man found shot through the heart in his Pump Court chambers might have had any place for its setting, but somehow it seems more significant in a Temple court.

REST CURE FOR THE NERVES

That Is the Best Remedy Yet Discovered, Though Carrots Also Are Prescribed.

A case of "nerves" is like a bad habit—easily acquired and hard to get rid of. Nervousness affects the digestion, dulls the eyes, gives a strained look to the muscles of the face, and, if allowed its course, will even make the hair thin. So the woman who wants to be beautiful must keep an eye upon the state of her nerves.

The best cure for nervousness is rest. And resting is an art known to few women. Man finds inducement to repose in his pipe and his trousers pockets. Womankind, having neither the narcotic influence of the pipe nor the trousers pockets to imprison her nervous fingers, is ever active. The only way she may get repose and relax the body and nerves is by actual will power.

Carrots are prescribed by physicians and beauty doctors alike as a cure for nervous indigestion. You are told to eat them three times a day, either cooked or raw. Young onions, or scallions, are excellent, eaten with plenty of salt; also lettuce with salt and plenty of olive oil, but no vinegar or red pepper.

Sleeplessness is the greatest menace that tired or overwrought nerves have for beauty and health. Sleep may be induced by warm milk sipped slowly, or if this is ineffective by long draughts of cool water and a cold bandage around the brow.

Women as Smugglers.

Smuggling never will go out of fashion among women until some sort of odium shall attach to this form of lawbreaking. In some instances fines of impressive magnitude have been imposed, but in each case upon offenders rich enough to pay them without embarrassment. There are feminine travelers to whom notoriety is not distasteful, and who, if forced to pay duty, regard the price as not extortionate when the space devoted to the incident by the newspaper is taken into consideration. There are others who consider detection by customs officials as an impertinence or a joke, and in no manner discreditable to themselves. These same women would never be stirred by the impulse to engage in shoplifting.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Every-Day Virtues.

Great virtues are rare; they are seldom needed; and, when the occasion comes, we are prepared for it by everything which has preceded, excited by the greatness of the sacrifice, and sustained either by the brilliancy of the action in the eyes of others, or by self-complacency in our ability to do such wonderful things. Small occasions, however, are unforeseen; they recur every moment, and place us incessantly in conflict with our pride, our sloth, our self-esteem, our haughtiness and our readiness to take offense; they are calculated thoroughly to subdue our wills, and leave us no retreat.—Fenelon.

Fifty Men and One Elephant.

Intersting tests were recently made to determine the respective pulling power of horses, men and elephants. Two horses, weighing 1,600 pounds each, together pulled 3,700 pounds, or 550 pounds more than their combined weight. One elephant, weighing 12,000 pounds, pulled 8,750 pounds, or 3,250 pounds less than its weight. Fifty men, aggregating 7,500 pounds in weight, pulled 8,750 pounds, or just as much as the single elephant; but, like the horses, they pulled more than their own weight. One hundred men pulled 12,000 pounds

BETSY'S THANKSGIVING GUEST

By Blanche Tanner Dillin

I SHOULD think people would know enough to stay at home on Thanksgiving! Any one of sense would know families like to be alone one day in the year." Elizabeth threw down the letter she had been reading.

"Why, Elizabeth, what's this all about?" asked her husband.

"I suppose you won't think it is anything, but it just spoils our day together. We weren't going to have any one here tomorrow except the family, and now Gertrude Allison has written that she will be out in the afternoon."

"Here comes Don. Perhaps he can suggest a way out of your troubles," said her husband with evident relief.

"Hello, sis, what's the matter? You look as black as a thunder cloud. I see, had a quarrel with Tom, and the first year, too. You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Mr. Leonard."

"Don't be silly, Don," his sister pouted. "I suppose you will disagree with me just as Tom did. Here's a letter from Gertrude saying she will be here on Thanksgiving."

"Well, sister mine, may I ask the cause of your displeasure?"

"The cause! That's just like a man. Can't you see, either, that we want to be alone on that day?"

"Poor Betsy! Shall I telegraph, 'Only the family wanted. Others will please stay at home and—?'"

"Do stop your nonsense, Don. I suppose I am foolish, but I thought we'd have such a good time together." Elizabeth sighed.

About an hour before dinner time the telephone rang and was answered by Elizabeth.

"Hello! Who is it? O, Gertrude! Well, well, old girl, are you actually there? Glad? I guess I am. Just wait until I get you at arms' length. Coming out to dinner? Oh, that's lovely. And stay all night, can't you? Good! You needn't think I'll let you go tomorrow. You've got to give me a week at least. Won't we have a good time talking over old times? But you must stay. Don't be a minute late. Goodby."

"Oh, for heaven's sake, what'll I do?" asked Elizabeth, as she hung up the receiver with a nervous bang and faced her husband.

"Where am I going to put her, I'd like to know. There's nothing to do but make Don give up his room and go to the hotel. And, oh—I'll have to clean that room at once! It's the worst looking place I ever saw."

Half an hour later as Don mounted the stairs he was surprised to find his special sanctum undergoing an unusual process.

"Impossible!" he exclaimed.

"Don't you dare to come in here!" his sister commanded.

"Certainly not if you don't wish."

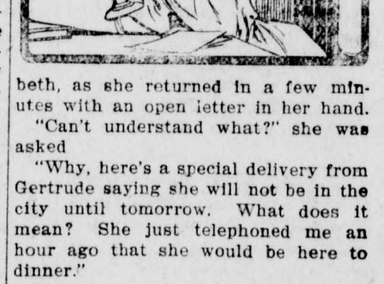
"Go down and tell Nora to put on an extra plate. Gertrude is coming to dinner," Elizabeth added in a tone that left no room for comments. And Don obeyed, speechless for once.

Dinner was ready, but there was no sign of Gertrude.

"Let's sit down and eat," suggested Don.

The bell rang. "There she is now, sis," said Don. "Go and give her a sister's welcome."

"I can't understand it," said Elizabeth, as she returned in a few minutes with an open letter in her hand.



"Can't understand what?" she was asked

"Why, here's a special delivery from Gertrude saying she will not be in the city until tomorrow. What does it mean? She just telephoned me an hour ago that she would be here to dinner."

Don threw up both hands and laughed.

"Ha! Ha! Betsy, Betsy! I'll bet on Betsy every time!" He threw himself on the lounge and smothered his face in the pillows.

"Stop rolling round that way and tell me what the matter is!" Elizabeth commanded.

"You're a great girl! But then women are all alike."

"Tell me this instant what you mean."

Don rose from the couch, and dropping upon one knee before the offended mistress of the house he said: "Sister, mine, forgive me if you can, but I couldn't resist the temptation."

"Get up! Get up, I say! Do you mean to tell me that you played that trick on me?"

"Betsy, you made such a fuss about Gertrude's coming that I thought I'd like to see how you would act if the lady herself should happen to announce such a mad possibility, so I went to the corner telephone—and found out!"

"Donald Warner, you are a mean thing—the meanest thing on earth!" His sister dropped into a chair and covered her face with her hands.

"Poor dear, it was a shame—a base trick!" Don admitted contrite as he patted her head and deferred to the faces of the smiling group. "But just think, sister, my room is cleaned," he whispered for her ear alone.

4 FORTS FOR CANAL

Elaborate Plans for Guarding Great Panama Ditch.

Twenty-Five Millions Estimated Cost of Defenses—Evans and Others Helped in Designing Protection—Pay Clerks Better.

Washington.—The proposed expenditure of $14,104,203 for the fortification of the Panama canal refers not only to "seacoast defenses for the termini of the canal," but is also planned to provide "means of defending the portions of the canal other than the termini from attacks to which these portions might be subjected by forces operating on land with the object either of getting possession of the canal or of injuring the locks, dams, etc."

Twenty-five million dollars is a conservative estimate of what the final plans for the combined seacoast and land defenses will call for, but, as experience has shown the actual expend-

Admiral Evans.

itures on construction work in Panama to be at least double the original estimates, it is probable that the total cost of the fortifications will be nearer $40,000,000 than $14,000,000.

The seacoast defenses now being urged by President Taft comprise the following armament: Ten 14-inch rifles, 12 six-inch rifles, 28 12-inch mortars, besides an elaborate system of submarine defenses.

Six of the 14-inch rifles—the most powerful and costly guns in the world, will be emplaced in pairs on the Pacific coast and four on the Atlantic, likewise in pairs.

Although the greatest secrecy is maintained concerning the fortfication plans' it is known that the main fort defending the Pacific entrance will be built on Sosa Hill and armed with four 14-inch rifles, six six-inch rifles and eight 12-inch mortars. This fort will be named Fort Amador, after the first president of the Republic of Panama.

Two other 14-inch rifles will be emplaced on Ancon Hill, with similar artillery, and the Islands of Naos and Perico, in the Bay of Panama, will also be fortified with the object of enabling an American fleet to pass through the canal and form in line of battle on the Pacific side, outside the range of any gun on a ship that can come within range of the guns on the islands, which in turn will be protected and commanded by the guns on Sosa and Ancon Hills.

This plan was adopted to meet the objection of Admiral Evans, who pointed out that no matter what fortifications were built, the ships of a fleet passing through the canal would have to come out one by one and that "it would be impossible for a fleet to pass from one ocean to another if there were a hostile fleet awaiting it; the hostile fleet could destroy the vessels as they came out."

Furthermore the original plans for the Pacific entrance of the canal have been entirely changed for strategic reasons. The locks were to have been built at Sosa, thus affording the greatest possible convenience to commercial shipping, but Colonel Goethals has moved them several miles inland to a sheltered position at Miraflores, where they are comparatively safe from the fire of any warships in Panama bay.

The defenses on the Atlantic side will consist of two twin emplacements of 14-inch rifles, each reinforced by six-inch rifles and 12-inch mortars; so that there will be practically four forts in all—two on the Pacific and two on the Atlantic side.

As on both the Atlantic and Pacific sides, approach to the mouths of the canal is only possible for large ships through a dredged channel 500 feet wide extending three miles out to sea, the protection of these channels by submarine mines is easy. On the Pacific side it is also intended to mine the passages between the islands in the Bay of Panama so as to prevent an enemy's ships from taking refuge behind them.

WOULD PAY CLERKS BETTER.

Brig. Gen. Charles H. Whipple, paymaster general of the army, is a strong and consistent advocate for increased pay and retired pay for the classified employes of the government. In his annual report to the secretary of war he renews the recommendations in that line contained in his last two preceding reports.

After calling attention to the fact that no change or increase has been made in the salaries of the clerks in his office since 1870, he says:

"To my mind the clerks are unquestionably deserving of an increase, primarily for the character of the duties which they perform, and, secondarily, to meet the steadily increasing cost of living. Statistics show that since 1896 there has been an approximate increase of 50 per cent. in the cost of living, and that mercantile, commercial and other business corporations have recognized the necessity for paying higher salaries and granted increases accordingly.

According to Paymaster General Whipple the sum of $45,632,948 was disbursed during the past fiscal year for the pay of the army and the Military academy, for expenses of the Army War college, for expenses of the Brownsville court of inquiry and for the payment of the organized militia. During the same period the sum of $75,583 was disbursed to the beneficiaries of 17 officers and 306 enlisted men, who died from wounds or diseases not the result of their own misconduct, under the provisions of the act of congress approved May 11, 1908.

For the genral welfare for the pay department, General Whipple recommends the enactment of legislation providing that all grades in that department above that of captain be made permanent, and that promotions to major be made from the captains, who have served details in the department and who have shown the greatest proficiency in their work. By establishing a permanency in the field officers, he says the pay department can reach and maintain a state of efficiency not possible under the present law.

He says also that the pay department for many years has been constantly confronted with the problem of maintaining an efficient force of paymasters' clerks. Resignation after resignation has occurred, due to the fact that civil life offers a broader and more remunerative field for expert accountants. It is only by giving that force an appropriate military status and conferring upon them pay and emoluments commensurate with the nature of the duties which they perform, he says, that the pay department can hope to acquire permanency in that important branch of its service.

An evidence of the thrift of Uncle Sam's soldiers is shown in a table prepared by the paymaster general, giving a history of soldiers' deposits since the passage of the act authorizing them, May 15, 1872. The total deposits amount to $34,779,134. Of that amount $3,840,730 remains in the hands of army paymasters to the credit of the depositors. In addition to the repayment of $30,938,405, the depositors received interest to the amount of $2,025,162. During the past fiscal year the sum of $1,879,470 was deposited by 66,423 soldiers. There has been a slight increase in the number of depositors and in the amount of their deposits since the year 1902. The banner year in the history of the fund was 1901, when there were 111,004 depositors and $3,438,520 deposits.

CITIES' WONDERFUL GROWTH.

It is evident from the returns of the past few weeks that the cities, in the census of 1910, are to make a large proportionate gain on the rural part of the country. Detroit has made a wonderful gain in the past ten years, having a present population of 465,766, an increase of 63 per cent. over 1900. This is by far the largest growth yet reported in any big city. Houston's increase was 76 per cent., but Houston is but a small town in the comparison, having only 78,000 people. Although Pittsburg led Detroit in 1900, and annexed Allegheny since then, Detroit is far ahead of it now. In 1790, when the first national census was taken, there were only six cities in the United States of 8,000 inhabitants and over. This number had advanced to 141 cities in 1860. It was 545 in 1900. It will probably be close to 600 in 1910.

In 1790 the cities contained 3.3 per cent. of the country's aggregate population. They had 16.1 per cent. of it in 1860, and 33.1 per cent. in 1900. The ratio will probably be 35 per cent. or more when the figures for this year are made up. The country's aggregate increase in inhabitants was a little less than 21 per cent. in the decade ending with 1900. Although a far greater number was added to the total by immigration in the past ten years than in the previous decade, the aggregate gain will probably not exceed 21 per cent., and may fall a little short of that figure.

But the gain in the cities will, on the average, be far above that mark. It will probably be above 30 per cent. Cincinnati increased only 11 per cent. in the past ten years, and Albany only 6 per cent. Baltimore's gain is not likely to be more than 12 or 14 per cent. That of New Orleans will also be small. In the aggregate, however, the cities will make a large relative increase over the farming regions.

However, while the increase for the country as a whole will fall far short of the 35 per cent. of some previous decades, it will be found that we have added about 25,000,000 to our population in the decade, and that, too, without acquiring any new territory. This is a larger number of people than are in Spain and Portugal combined. It is about half as many as are in the entire area of Latin-America, from the Rio Grande and the northerly line of the Gulf of Mexico down to Cape Horn.

THEOSOPHIC SOCIETY HEAD BROUGHT INTO LIMELIGHT

Mrs. Katherine Tingley, high priestess of the Theosophic society at Point Loma, Cal., has been brought into the limelight by the suit of George L. Patterson of Newcastle, Pa., to recover a million dollars which he alleges Mrs. Tingley acquired from his mother by undue influence. Mrs. Tingley denies that she exercised undue influence, and it remains for the plaintiff to produce his proofs.

Mr. Patterson is vice-president of the National bank of Lawrence county. The suit has been brought at Los Angeles. The Patterson family is one of the oldest and wealthiest in Lawrence county. The family fortune was founded by William Patterson, banker and iron merchant, who died five years ago. Several members of the family still reside there and move in exclusive society circles. William Patterson established the National Bank of Lawrence county. He amassed a fortune of $3,000,000.

When he died he left a stated amount to his widow. The sum was less than Mrs. Patterson was entitled to under the law, and she contested the will and got a third of the estate. With $1,000,000 in her own right Mrs. Patterson went to Los Angeles. There she became acquainted with members of the Theosophic society.

Relatives and friends were shocked about fifteen months ago when they learned that the white-haired woman of sixty-eight years was to marry Clark Thurston, formerly of New York and Philadelphia, head of the society. Mrs. Thurston settled $200 a month on Thurston. Her family became thoroughly estranged from her. In the latter part of July, George L. Patterson received a telegram stating that his mother had died in the home of Katherine Tingley in Newburyport, Mass.

No member of the family had had any word that Mrs. Thurston was ill. Mr. Patterson hastened east and as soon as he reached Newburyport the body was cremated. The cause of her death is a mystery. When her will was opened it was found that $150,000 had been willed to Mrs. Tingley. A month later Mr. Patterson and Attorney J. V. Cunningham went to Los Angeles to investigate the estate and Mrs. Thurston's connection with the society. They discovered there remained only $150,000 over the amount willed to Mrs. Tingley.

No trace could be found of the $700,000, the difference between the value of the estate at the time of Mrs. Thurston's death and the amount she had when she went west.

William Patterson, the founder of the estate, was twice married.

The woman who has just died left three children, a married daughter, and William and George L. Patterson of Newcastle, Rufus C. Patterson, a son of the first William Patterson by the former wife, is the wealthiest of the family, being worth $10,000,000. The family say they will spend dollar for dollar in an effort to recover the lost fortune.

FAMOUS CONTROVERSIALIST WHO WORSTED INGERSOLL

Rev. Dr. Louis A. Lambert of the Catholic diocese of Rochester, N. Y., is in a sanitarium at Newfoundland, N. J., suffering from hardening of the arteries, and is not expected to survive. Doctor Lambert has been editor of the Freeman's Journal since 1894, but long prior to that time became widely known by his powerful defense of the cardinal tenets of religion against the assaults of agnosticism and atheism.

Doctor Lambert was born seventy-five years ago in Allenport, Pa. He studied at St. Vincent's college, near Latrobe, Pa., and at the Diocesan seminary in St. Louis. He was ordained in 1859 at Alton, Ill. During the Civil war he was chaplain of the Eighteenth regiment of Illinois infantry. After the war he became professor of normal theology and philosophy at the Paulist Novitiate. In the early eighties he made his famous replies to Bob Ingersoll, which were published under the title "Notes on Ingersoll." Ingersoll was at that time contributing a series of articles to the North American Review in which he attacked Christianity.

Two years later a disciple of Ingersoll made a formal reply, and Doctor Lambert followed with his "Tactics of Infidels," which was disseminated by the Y. M. C. A. About this time he became involved in a long and bitter discussion with the late Bishop McQuaid of Rochester. The bishop refused to assign him to parochial duty in that diocese. Father Lambert appealed to Rome and the papal decision was in his favor. Bishop McQuaid then assigned him to a village church at Scottsville, Monroe county, where he has resided for nearly twenty years. He became editor of the Freeman's Journal in 1894. Recently Protestant and Catholic clergymen joined with him in celebrating the golden jubilee of his ministry.

REV. THOMAS I. GASSON, HEADS BOSTON COLLEGE

With the recent development of plans for a new Boston college, on University Heights, Newton, the name of its president, Rev. Thomas I. Gasson, S. J., has been brought prominently before the public, says Human Life.

He is a recognized authority in all that makes for true progress, genial and easy of approach in his personality, and stern in his principles of right and wrong. His sense of humor is very keen, and he has many an opportunity of exercising it. He tells a story of some little boys in a sodality, several years ago, who, when they found he was to be their director, laid down the law in no mistaken terms regarding the sermons they wanted. "Don't preach more than ten minutes," they said; "we don't like long sermons." This to a man accustomed to hold his listeners interested for long discourses.

Even when the joke is against him, he enjoys it, and his friends have many a laugh over incidents droll enough in themselves, but droller still from his way of telling them. Intellectual though he is, he loves little ones dearly, no matter what their creed or color. At the close of a visit to Oldtown, Me., recently, he brought a little Indian lad back to Boston with him to see the sights. The lad's wonder grew with everything new he saw, and the elevated railway excited his intense admiration. He wanted samples of everything to bring back with him, but when the samples included such trivial things as railways and typewriters, kind and generous though Father Gasson was, he had to refuse.

People from every walk of life come to him for advice, from the day laborer in his overalls to the polished professor with his "Ologies" and "Isms."

As a lecturer Father Gasson is also well known, and of late years especially, he has attracted large audiences at various literary organizations. He is always to the fore when there is a question of the uplifting of the people, or raising the standard of education. Questions, whether of mental or moral development, are each and all of great importance to him, and each and all are treated in a masterly way.

England's by nationality, but America's by adoption, he has made himself the friend and adviser of thousands of men and women, both learned and unlearned.

BARONESS VON SUTTNER AN APOSTLE OF PEACE

All through her life an advocate and laborer for the cause of peace, it is not surprising that Baroness Bertha von Suttner, known throughout Europe — yes, throughout the civilized world—because of her books and her efforts for universal freedom from warfare, should again, this year, be one of the winners of the Nobel peace prize. This feminine apostle of the splendid cause is a most gracious woman and a clever conversationalist. The friend of everyone interested in arbitration, she has met celebrated people of many countries and is therefore a most interesting speaker. She talks fluently in many languages and is a broad-minded, deep-thinking woman, free from prejudice.

This devoted Austrian lady was born 67 years ago at Prague, daughter of the late Field Marshal Count Frans von Kinsky, a member of one of the most ancient and famous houses of Austria. One would hardly expect an apostle of peace to arise from the warlike house of Kinsky, or that a member of that aristocratic family would devote her entire life to working for the people, persuading them that the only thing that can save the nations is a universal peace. The early life of the countess was passed at Vienna, and, owing to her father's high position, it was very brilliant, furnishing her with much information that has been useful in her work. The numerous books she has written show a great knowledge of life in all its aspects.

When quite a young girl the Countess Kinsky was engaged to Prince Wittgenstein, and it was his early death in battle that brought to her forcibly all the horrors of war. For many years she mourned her lover and she was no longer young when she met and married Baron Gundacar von Suttner. The baron sympathized in all her views and with his help she has accomplished much that she might otherwise have been unable to fulfill. He also was a writer, and he did much for the cause of peace.

The baroness has a thorough knowledge of English literature and her books are the result of her reasoning and her wide reading. The baroness is president of the Austrian Peace society and is vice-president of the International Peace bureau at Berne.

One or 'Tother.

"I wish I were dead!"

"Heavens! Can't you marry her, or did you?"—Cleveland Leader.

POSTS HER VISITING RULES

Mrs. Appleton Has Set of Good-Natured Hints on Her Guest-Room Door.

Mrs. Lysander John Appleton has done so much visiting herself that she realizes how many things arise to cause discomfort to a guest, and has had printed and framed a set of rules which hangs on her guest-room door, similar to those that hang in hotel bedrooms.

"1. Don't bow the head at meals as if expecting grace. We don't ask it unless the preacher is present, and a guest's expectance of a religious observance that isn't coming is embarrassing to the family. 2. Make yourself at home, but don't expect us to treat you like one of the family. We want to retain your friendship. 3. If a guest knows any wonderful experiences of women who have made money by keeping a cow, the hostess will appreciate it if they are told in the presence of Mr. Appleton.

"4. Pay no heed to slighting remarks about company made by Chauncey Devere. He takes after his father. 5. Don't leave your toothbrush when you depart. The washstand drawer is filled with toothbrushes left by guests, and every one has been used and is therefore useless to the Appleton family. 6. When the preacher calls, don't stay in the parlor. Your hostess finds herself reinforced for the trials of life if she can have a short season of prayer with her pastor alone. 7. All visits due the hostess and her daughters promptly collected. 8. The printed slips attached showing the High Cost of Keeping up a Dining Room Table are for free distribution. Help Yourself."—Atchison Globe.

WHY PEOPLE SEE PHANTOMS

Hallucinations of Famous Characters Due to Abnormal Sensibility of the Nervous System.

A morbid condition of the organs of sense or of delirium, is sufficient to invest our mental conceptions with phantom shape. Our thoughts vary, according to the violence of our emotions, from faint mental pictures to vivid and almost corporal apparitions. The strength of these sensational influences is naturally proportionate to the susceptibility of the nervous organism.

A consideration of these facts in conjunction with the acknowledged neuropathic tendencies of genius seems to illume many of the mysterious anecdotes with which the names of great men and women are associated. The hallucinations of Mahomet and of Joan of Arc, the appearance of his dying wife to Doctor Donne in Paris and Luther's discomfiture of the devil by summary contusion with a missile ink bottle, to mention but a few instances, prosaically resolve into cases of abnormal sensibility of the nervous system. Who would learn with surprise that Lucretius, Hawthorne or Emily Bronte saw ghosts? It should rather be an occasion for wonder that genius is ever free from the visitations of specters.

Too Honest for a Lawyer.

A noted Philadelphia attorney tells one on himself. He left his native town in Tennessee years ago, and came to this city to practise law. He has been uniformly successful. His brother, upon the other hand, remained behind at the family homestead.

Returning to his native town some time ago, the attorney met an old darky in the road.

"Hello, uncle," he said, but the old man did not recognize the boy he used to know in the prosperous looking citizen who addressed him.

"Well," asked the lawyer, "how are the Blank family?"

"Oh, they're all right," said the old darky. "Jim Blank has gone to Philadelphia, and done made a lot of money. He's a lawyer, sah."

"Is that so," answered the attorney. "And his brother Tom, how is he, has he made a fortune, too?"

"Lawdy, no," answered the old darky, shaking his head, "he ain't no lawyer. Marse Tom wouldn't take a dishonest penny from nobody."

Kitchen Microscopes Barred.

"One piece of kitchen furniture that the average housekeeper cannot be persuaded to buy or to use if given to her as a present is a microscope," said a visiting teacher of cookery. "Wives excuse their negligence by saying that they do not care to borrow trouble. In vain do I urge that a kitchen microscope is essential to good health. With a microscope kept in a convenient place on a shelf above the sink where it can be picked up at any time to study meat, fruit and vegetables a higher grade of provisions can be secured. Housekeepers admit the truth of that, but still shun the microscope. Sterilize as they may they have made up their minds to eat a certain amount of microbes anyhow, and they prefer taking them sight unseen."

Law on the Links.

In the course of a case which came before Mr. Justice Scrutton in the vacation court counsel reminded the judge that he granted leave to serve short notice of motion by telegram.

His Lordship—Yes; the application was made to me just after I had made a very excellent shot from a tee, and I granted it before I took my putt.—London Telegraph.

His Reckless Views.

"Wrong ideas of life, has he?"

"Yes. He thinks a five-dollar bill was made to be changed."—Harper's Bazar.

SCENE OF MASSACRE

SPOT WHERE COOK'S MEN WERE KILLED IS FOUND.

Relics Unearthed Leave No Doubt That the Location Is Authentic—Officer's Weapon Among the Other Things Discovered.

The exact spot where ten members of Captain Cook's expedition were massacred by the Maoris 137 years ago has been definitely determined and some interesting relics of the ancient tragedy discovered by Robert McNab in Grass Cove, Queen Charlotte sound.

It may perhaps be remembered that on December 17, 1773, the captain of the Adventure sent two officers and eight men across the sound to gather wild greens for the ship's company. They failed to return, and searchers who were sent out finally discovered evidence of a tragedy in a number of baskets containing human flesh and fern root, also a hand of a white man. Grass Cove was previously conjectured to be the scene of the ancient tragedy, but Mr. McNab, however, has settled the question once and for all by discovering the exact spot where the Englishmen were murdered.

After Mr. McNab and the party of friends with him had decided that the massacre took place in a certain bend in Grass Cove—a conclusion to which they came by comparing the locality with the description given in Cook's papers—they went ashore and spoke to a settler, Mr. Greensill, who was living on the spot, regarding any evidences of the massacre that he may have seen. Mr. Greensill said he had dug up in his garden an old flintlock, a barrel, a bayonet and some other kind of a weapon he was unable to identify.

This latter weapon Mr. McNab at once identified as an officer's hanger, which was doubtless the one used by Midshipman Rowe, who was in charge of the boat's crew. There was a description of the sword given in the accounts and they correspond exactly with the weapons dug up. It was with that hanger that Midshipman Rowe killed two Maoris and wounded the chief before being overpowered and killed. This discovery places beyond a shadow of a doubt the exact locality of the massacre, which took place on the spot now occupied as Mr. Greensill's garden in Grass Cove. Mr. McNab discountenances the idea that the weapon may have been carried there from the fact that the locality exactly corresponds with the description given by Captain Cook.

Funeral March a Warning?

The sail from the Naples shore to Ischia is not a long excursion, and is one of the most beautiful on all the Italian coast. Ischia and Procida were undoubtedly one island, not two, until rent asunder by some cataclysm of nature. The stupendous headland on which the historic castle of Ischia, famous as the home of Vittoria Colonna, is perched, is a landmark for a great distance all around. The village of Ischia is not especially attractive, but a drive of four miles carries one to Casamicciola, through olive orchards and a tangle of roses and myrtle, where a comfortable hotel is found, and where still lingers the legend of the terrible earthquake that cleft the town in 1883. In this hotel was a young Englishman, who that evening was playing in the salon to the guests. Suddenly he broke into Chopin's "March Funebre," and within five minutes afterward came the earthquake shock which killed three thousand people. It was, to say the least, a curious sequence.

Many who still recall this tragic occurrence believe the sudden impulse to play this selection was in the nature of a warning.—Lillian Whiting in the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

About Appendicitis.

So long as inflammation of the appendix remains restricted to that organ but little harm is done to the patient. Indeed, it is doubtful if any of the symptoms of appendicitis, properly so-called, are really due to the inflammation of the vermiform appendix itself; it is much more probable that they only come on when the inflammation has extended to the surrounding peritoneum. This involvement of the peritoneum is the important factor, whether from the point of view of diagnosis or of prognosis. The appendix is only important in so far as it is the original cause of the peritonitis, and therefore its removal may be the best way of treating the peritonitis. It will be well, therefore, to consider the functions of the peritoneum when discussing the treatment of appendicitis. They are threefold: The power of absorption, the power of killing organisms and the power of adhesion of one surface of peritoneum against another when in any way either surface is irritated.—London Hospital.

Charitable Limitations.

"Do you forgive your enemies?"

"I try to," replied Senator Sorghum. "I can't exactly forgive them, but I do my best to put them in a position where I can sympathize with them."

Liked 'Em.

He—They say there are germs in kisses.

She—Papa's a bacteriologist and I like a great interest in germs.

Awful!

"Those blinds look pretty old."

"Yes, they are the shades of my departed ancestors."—Lippincott's.

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FRIDAY, NOV. 18, 1910.

REVOLUTION IN HONDURAS IS SAID TO BE HATCHING

The Overthrow of President Davila is Sought by His Old Enemies.

New Orleans.—A general uprising in Honduras, with all of the old enemies of President Davila participating in the movement for his overthrow, is imminent, according to advices brought here by passengers on the steamer Orleanian from Ceiba and Puerto Cortez.

The arrivals say the revolutionary spirit is spreading throughout the little republic, and while the people generally do not sympathize with the action of General Valladares, the revolutionary Governor of Amapala, they are willing to again rally to Manuel Bonilla, whom many believe to be making preparations to revive his revolution against Davila.

As an indication of preparations for a concerted movement against Davila, General Medina, former commandant at Ceiba, has gone to Amapala to consult Valladares and has been joined there by Generals Lara and Matuty, who were prominent in the recent Nicaraguan revolution.

Medina, who is a noted fighter and one of the most powerful political leaders in Honduras, only recently turned against President Davila. He was credited with crushing the Bonilla revolution last July.

Infantile Paralysis a Mystery.

Chicago.—"The scourge of the world is still handicapped before the scouge of infantile paralysis."

This statement as made at the meeting of the Chicago Neurological Society by Dr. H. E. Robertson, assistant professor of pathology in the University of Minnesota.

"We are up against it," said Dr. Robertson. "We have not been able to cultivate the germs in laboratories. We cannot learn anything from analysis. We cannot even diognose the disease before the first certain symptom is the paralysis of the patient.

"The disease attacks the strongest and most active children," continued Dr. Robertson. "It is not confined to infants. Many victims are adults. The high fatality is caused by reaching the acute stage in three or four days."

Bad Fire in Oroville.

Oroville.—Fire in the business section of Oroville gutted the upper story of the Riley & Ward building at Myers and Robinson streets. The loss to building and contents is $12,250. The fire originated in the rear of the Parker & Monett furniture store, spread to Mrs. F. A. Crum's hairdressing parlors, thence to the upper story, occupied by H. C. Bowles as a lodging house. His grocery stock on the ground floor was damaged.

Isabella Martin Her Own Lawyer.

Oakland.—The jury in the trial of Mrs. Isabella Martin on the charge of dynamiting Judge Ogden's home in Oakland two years ago, is completed and the trial begun. Mrs. Martin was convicted at her first trial and sentenced to life imprisonment on the testimony of her adopted son, Baby John Martin, but was set free by the Appellate Court for error in the trial. She will conduct her own case this time.

Disappeared With Can of Ether.

Los Angeles.—Dr. A. C. Carey of San Francisco has disappeared here under circumstances that lead the police to conclude he may have committed suicide by inhaling ether. His last known act was the purchase of a can of ether following his departure from a rooming house, where, it is believed, he made his first attempt at suicide.

San Mateo Grand Jury Probing.

San Mateo.—The San Mateo Grand Jury has been called to meet at Redwood City to begin investigation into charges of irregularity in the conduct of county affairs, which were made by Superior Judge Buck when the jury was empanneled.

ENTIRE STATE PLEDGE FUNDS TO EXPOSITION

With $17,500,000 California is in Position to Combat Louisiana.

Congressional Delegation and Fair Committee Will Wage Vigorous Campaign at Washington.

San Francisco.—California has given its unqualified indorsement to the Panama-Pacific International Exposition project. Constitutional amendments 52 and 53, providing both for a State tax of $5,000,000 in aid of the exposition and authorizing the city of San Francisco to issue $5,000,000 bond carried by an overwhelming vote.

In San Francisco and the bay cities both amendments carried by practically a unanimous vote, while in many parts of the State a favorable vote of from 5 or 10 to 1 was given, and almost everywhere the majorities accorded were substantial ones.

By the action of all California at the polls San Francisco can present its claims for the fair to Congress on the basis of a cash fund of $17,500,000. The State has put the one needed weapon in the hands of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition Company.

The work of educating the people of the State to the necessity of voting for amendments 52 and 33 devolved principally upon Robert E. Connolly, chief of the Bureau of Publicity of the exposition company. Day and night Connolly worked indefatigably directing a corps of assistants in the work of compiling statistics and sending out literature and arguments showing how the entire State would be benefitted by the great exposition in 1915. The overwhelming vote in favor of the amendments is a testimonial to Connolly and his plan of campaign.

Julius Kahn, re-elected to represent the Fourth Congressional district in Washington and the spokesman for San Francisco's Panama-Pacific International Exposition, is ready for the fight with New Orleans for Congressional indorsement of the Pacific coast project.

"The resolution indorsing the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco is now on the House calendar. So is the New Orleans resolution. The House Committee on Foreign Affairs reported back both resolutions. It is generally believed that New Orleans will never call up her resoltion. We will take the initiative.

The Governor of Louisiana said unequivocally to the Committee on Foreign Affairs that New Orleans would expect Government aid. The resolution reports do not contemplate Government aid, and San Francisco specifically stands as not asking for nor expecting one cent of aid from the National Government.

"We feel that New Orleans will make no effort to secure the adoption of its resolution at the present time, but, on the other hand, San Francisco will press its action and will bring the matter to an issue. We will have it decided upon by the present Congress at the short session between December and next March, while Congress is of its present complexion, and we will ask for action as soon as possible, if December, if that can be done. Our campaign will be aggressive.

"It is of tremendous importance to San Francisco that Congressman E. A. Hayes of the Fifth district was reelected, as his influence is great, and he, and in fact, each member of the California delegation, has been untiring in his efforts for San Francisco and California's Panama-Pacific Exposition."

Goes to Bed to Pay Wager.

Chico.—Because Hiram W. Johnson was elected Governor, Mrs. J. G. Pierson is in bed for two weeks and her husband is cooking for himself and three children. It was his own fault, according to Mrs. Pierson, who declares she never would have promised to go to bed if Johnson is elected had not her husband assured her that the Republican didn't stand the first chance. Mrs. J. L. Henry, whose husband is a Johnson man, entered into the election wager which has placed Mrs. Pierson on her back.

"The Gay Widow" Singed.

Hollister, Cal.—Honningberry Opera House, one of the land marks of this city and the starting place of William A. Brady as a theatrical manager, has burned to the ground. "The Gay Widow," a musical company, was playing an engagement here and all the scenery and costumes were lost. It is supposed to have started from a cigarette carelessly thrown on the stage. The loss will exceed $5000.

VOTERS THROUGHOUT STATE FAVORABLE TO AMENDMENTS

Measures for Improvement Endorsed and Progress Encouraged.

Figures from counties covering a large portion and many sections of the State indicate that all the amendments and the San Francisco harbor, India Basin and San Diego seawall acts have carried. Even the State Highway act, whch was fought in many places, seems to have pulled through.

Returns practically complete from Alameda, Fresno, Orange, San Benito San Bernardino, Nevada, Marin, Sonoma, Sacramento, Santa Clara, Contra Costa, Colusa and Santa Cruz counties and the city and county of San Francisco show the following results:

No. 1—For, 54,674; against, 29,280.
No. 11—For, 40,282; against, 24,974.
No. 36—For, 45,266; against, 12,257.
No. 38—For, 32,800; against, 26,239.
No. 44—For, 42,741; against, 12,959.
No. 52—For, 72,431; against, 11,663.
No. 14—For, 57,475; against, 7,048.
No. 33—For, 73,422; against, 8,828.

San Francisco harbor act—For, 72,265; against, 15,421.

State highway act—For, 52,238; against, 29,891.

India Basin act—For, 59,594; against, 30,116.

San Diego seawall act—For, 56,441; against, 21,153.

A significant feature of the vote in San Bernardino on the tax amendment is that it was voted against there 3 to 1. At no other place was the movement so strong against it.

Two Conventions at San Diego.

San Diego.—The League of California Municipalities, an organization of 125 incorporated cities and towns in the State, will convene in annual session here this week and will continue for four days. It was organized in 1898 and has taken an active part in the upbuilding of the small cities. At the same time the health officers of the State, under the auspices of the California State Board of Health, will convene in San Diego. The programs of the two organizations include discussions of a number of important questions.

Ancient Mexican Idol Unearthed.

San Antonio, Texas.—Professor William Nevin claims that he has dug out of the shores of Lake Tezcoco the wolf god, Nexahuacoyotl. The professor has brought the idol, weighing at least 200 pounds, to the City of Mexico. It bears close kinship to the remarkable tablets found not long ago by this explorer in the ruins along the Balsas river, Mexico, and, in fact, has many characteristics in common with the Idols found in Palenque and many other famous ruined cities in Mexico.

Many Public Acres in California.

San Francisco.—There is an impression, which appears to have become general, that the oil land withdrawal of July 2, 1910, and other prior reservations have about exhausted the public lands of California, but the latest report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office, dated July 1, 1910, shows that there are 24,864,884 acres of public land subject to entry in California.

Death List in Colorado Disaster.

Trinidad, Colo.—The known death toll of the Delagua mine disaster of last Tuesday has now reached the appalling total of seventy-nine, of which all but nine bodies have been recovered. Seventy of the bodies, including that of Willis Evans, the young mining engineer, who gave up his life to save a Slav miner from suffocation, have been taken out.

Boundary Tangle Between States.

Washington.—The State of Minnesota, it is understood here, will request permission of the Supreme Court of the United States to institute a suit against the State of Wisconsin in order to determine the boundary line between the two States in Lake Pepin. For several years conflicts have arisen over the enforcement of fishing regulations on this lake.

War Declared on Pool Rooms.

San Francisco.—The opening of the racing season, bringing with it, as the police claim, an influx of undesirable characters, bunco men, sure thing gamblers and crooks of all kinds, has been the signal for Chief of Police Seymour's declaring war on the pool rooms, and it will be hard for these gambling resorts to thrive in San Francisco.

Record Cargo of Silk.

Seattle.—The cargo of the Japanese steamship Inaba Maru, in port from Yokohama is valued at $4.000,000, exceeding in value that of any other ship that ever arrived in the United States from the Orient. Raw and manufactured silk worth $2,500,000 form the principal part of the cargo.

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CHEERFUL SPIRIT A DUTY

Happy Disposition Largely a Matter of Individual Habit and Can Be Acquired Easily.

Comparatively few persons possess uniformly cheerful dispositions. Most of us have our sad hours and moods. But whatever the disposition, we are bound by the laws of our own being, and by those of our social relations, to cultivate the virtues of cheerfulness, assiduously and constantly.

No one has a right to injure his neighbor's happiness any more than to interfere with his pecuniary property, and one cannot indulge in venting ill-humor and spleen with gloomy forebodings and complaints, or even carrying a sour, frowning visage without sensibly diminishing the enjoyment or comfort of others, and thus infringing on their rights, says an exchange.

Any individual who tries to do so can win himself from despondency and surliness. The power of enjoyment is in itself a faculty capable of improvement, and as practise always enhances power, it is a good thing to form the habit of enjoyment. It is not true that the sources of pleasure are few and rare, but it is sadly true that we pass them unnoticed.

We crave the excitement of business, or politics, or fashionable life, and forget the world of innocent enjoyment we trample under foot. Nature and art offer their treasure in vain; the liveliness of childhood, the attractions of home, the real satisfaction of honest labor, the simple pleasure of little things, all plead for utterance and we repulse them.

How can we possess a cheerful spirit and a glad heart when we scornfully despise our simple pleasures? Every innocent means of happiness should be welcomed, and gloomy thoughts persistently banished.

SOUTH SEA TRAMPS' WHARF

Strange Sights That May Be Seen on the Old Meigg Pier in San Francisco.

"When old Henry Meigg built the long pier that juts out from the foot of Telegraph Hill in San Francisco," remarked the Californian, "he probably didn't guess that it was destined to become the most picturesque wharf in the country. He intended it to accommodate his own line of steamers, but in later years he settled in Peru and the wharf fell into other hands.

"While retaining his name, it began to take on a peculiar character. It is nearer to the Golden Gate than any other pier in San Francisco harbor, and the South Sea tramps found it convenient to dock there. Their patronage became so important that in time it was entirely given over to them and to the other rovers of the sea that drift into San Francisco from the ports of all the world.

"And so it is that you can go down to Meigg's Wharf any afternoon, when the trade wind is blowing from the Pacific, and watch brown Kanaka sailors loafing on the decks of boats that reek of cocoanut oil and strange spice odors. And you can see copra being unloaded, and 'shell' and other products of Polynesia. Or you may chance to find an old-fashioned square rigger in port that has been three months or more coming from New York, by way of the Horn. These boats have no schedules. No one knows when they will drift in through the Golden Gate and pause for a short while under the lee of Telegraph Hill.

"Meigg's Wharf also has the reputation of being the starting point for filibustering expeditions to the Latin American republics, and is always closely watched for smugglers."

Sea and Sun in Harness.

It would certainly not be amazing if we should live to see both old ocean and older sun hitched up and working like blazes in harness in team together. The task is not more incredible than the wireless or the telephone. But these two hitched up to work as servants by the day, year and century would tap an inexhaustible, eternal store of working energy at a time when alarm is justly just beginning to be felt at our steadily fleeting resources. One inventor has an alloy that turns sun heat into electricity. Many have long ago shown that wave and tide powers can be turned into electric energy. Not commercially practical as yet. But, cheer up; never despair.

A Twenty-Century Old Example.

We will never bring disgrace to this our city by an act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our suffering comrades in the ranks; we will fight for the ideals and sacred things of the city, both alone and with many; we will rever and obey the city's laws, and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in those above us who are prone to annul and set them at naught; we will strive unceasingly to quicken the public's sense of civic duty; that thus, in all these ways, we will transmit this city not only not less, but greater, better and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us.—Oath Taken by Citizens of Athens.

Thinks Satan Got Him.

"I got ter preach a sermon 'bout de ol' man," said the colored deacon, "an' yit I makes no doubt but Satan got him."

"Why," objected a brother, "he was a mighty good man."

"I well knows he wuz," replied the deacon, "but Satan got mighty queer ways 'bout him. He sometimes wants a saint ter season de soup."—Atlanta Constitution.

Ballade of Harvest Home

By Charles Moreau Harger

Fields are barren and woods are brown
Southward turns the wild birds' flight;
Winter is coming with roar and frown
Spreading his mantle gleaming white
But at the father's hearth unite
The old and young from far and near
To greet with laughter and delight
The Harvest Home of all the year.

Forgot the weight of labor's crown,
To pleasure now the hours invite;
The merry shouts of children drown
Their elders' talk of "business" trite;
With smiles is every face bedight,
Ring out the voices sweet and clear—
Each maid's a queen, each lad's a knight,
This Harvest Home of all the year.

Not wealth nor place nor cut of gown,
'T is work well done sets hearts alight;
Alike to those of farm and town
Shines Home's fair beacon fondly bright;
Far float youth's songs across the night—
Now let the crisp winds roar and veer,
Strong doors shut out the storm king's might
This Harvest Home of all the year.

ENVOI

Prince, grant that when our youth take flight
And Age's sure message doth appear
Heaped high, Love's store shall joy invite—
That Harvest Home of Life's round year.

WITHIN OUR OWN HEARTS

Annual Season of Praise and Prayer Belongs to Each of Us For Ourselves.

The president and the governors of states appoint Thanksgiving day; but each person makes it for himself. It cannot be made in haste. The choicest things of the year must be gathered together in thought and put into it. First are the permanent treasures of life. God is, and is our Father. We have his word and his spirit. We are in his family, not as servants but as sons, and "the son abideth forever." We have, therefore, a future unbounded by time in the father's house. These everlasting values enrich present life beyond limit. The day when men's attention is concentrated on them becomes Thanksgiving day.

We put into it also what the years have given us—family affections and friendships. Ties suspended by circumstances, not broken, are renewed, as faces of the absent ones reappear in the home.

The blessings of this year must be put into Thanksgiving day. The work that was planned when the winter's shortest days began to lengthen is done. The harvest is completed. We do not count the losses today. We put the disappointments and sorrows out of sight for the present. We are not making a fast but a feast. The tables are loaded with good things, which symbolize the good things of the year and of all the years and of the eternal life. And how many of them are here with us—the husband, the wife, the children, father and mother, friends at hand and messages from those afar, the home and all it contains. We have a Christian fellowship, a great and prosperous country at peace with the world and with a helpful mission to other nations which is being nobly fulfilled.

But something still is lacking. It is the flavor to the food, the piquancy to the appetite, the flowers to adorn the table. What we give gives value to what we have. "God setteth the solitary in families." If there is a chair vacant at our table some lonely one must be found to fill it. While there are homes unprovided, ours cannot be completely ready for the festival. "Send portions unto him for whom nothing is prepared; for this day is holy unto our Lord." Thus our table is adorned and its plainest food made rich.

Now the day is made. We unite in thanksgiving and we share the feats in a happy fellowship surrounded by an uncounted multitude of merry making homes, whose unspoken greeting to one another explains the meaning of our national Thanksgiving day, "For the joy of the Lord is your strength."

VICTIM OF A "SKIN GAME"

Only Conclusion Backward Boy Could Arrive at When Promise Was Not Kept.

A teacher in the primary grade in one of the down-town schools worked valiantly but to no avail with the most backward pupil. The child seemed incapable of individual thinking. He was not able even to write from copy in his copybook. The best he could do was to "trace" the copy through a piece of tissue paper and then write through it on the copybook again, which he did with regularity.

His teacher tried in vain to break him of the habit, but it was easier for the child to "trace" his exercise than to copy it. Shortly after Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh had been made superintendent of schools, he dropped into this teacher's room just as she was scolding the backward pupil for his refusal to copy his exercise. The superintendent asked what was the trouble.

"This boy just won't try to copy his exercise," the teacher complained. "I am sure he can if he tries, but he will do nothing but trace his copy, and I can't make him do otherwise."

She was almost ready to cry with mortification. Doctor Brumbaugh thought a minute, then took a penny from his pocket.

"Do you know what this is?" he asked the backward one. The boy's dull eyes lighted and he nodded his head.

"Well, if you copy your exercise between now and the time I come back," said the superintendent, "I will give this penny to you."

Then he went out of the room and by the time he had made the round of the building his attention had been drawn to other things, and he left without returning to see what progress the unpromising pupil was making.

As soon as Doctor Brumbaugh had left the office, the boy took up his "tracing" paper, made a new copy of the exercise, and then sat back waiting for the superintendent, who did not come. An hour passed, and finally he raised his hand.

"What is it, William?" the teacher asked.

"Miss Smith," the boy replied slowly, but with conviction, "I'll bet that sucker skinned out with that cent."—Philadelphia Times.

Fear and Fun.

Of course, the great discovery of Doctor Crile on the changes which fear and shock make in the brain cells has enormous bearings on many questions in psychology, as it does also in war, etc. But fun is the opposite of fear, so if fear plays particular mischief with brain cells, then fun is what makes them solid, plump and healthy. Anyhow, one sees how much better luck with bad cases some surgeons have than others. It is by the exercise of elaborate care that one surgeon is able to snatch from death or permanent disaster a patient who on other hands would surely die. That fear can kill and grief injure is no news, of course. Some hospitals for years have let the patient for several days before the operation whiff a little ether and make believe he was being put to sleep, so that he did not really know he was asleep when the operation came. In the same way for years laughing gas, which has no smell, has been given before the ether, so that the patient would start off with less fear.

When Frank O'Brien Was Shot.

Mr. M. O'Rourke, himself a faithful soldier in the cause of the south, tells the Register the following story of the late Frank P. O'Brien, mayor of Birmingham, who died last week:

"It was at Washington, N. C., and we were under the fire of the Yankee gunboats. Frank P. O'Brien, who was standing by my side, was struck and fell in a heap. I stooped to see what I could do for him. There was apparently a serious wound directly over his heart, where his coat was cut to pieces. I opened the coat and felt inside, finding first a note book, that was mashed into pulp. Underneath, however, there was no break of the skin, the book having taken the force of the piece of shell that had hit him. Frank was clean knocked out. After a little he revived.

"'Mike, I am dying,' he said.

"'No, Frank,' said I, 'you are not hurt.'

"'Yes, I am,' replied Frank. 'I'm dying. Tell them that I died like a true Irishman.'

"But he got up pretty soon, and lived to fight another day—a good many other days."—Mobile Register.

A Correction.

The habit of contradicting sometimes "o'erleaps itself" unwittingly.

"I've heard it said," remarked a lounger at the cross-roads store, "that John Henderson over by Woodville was one of eighteen sons."

"That's whar ye heerd wrong," contributed the chronic kicker. "T'wan't John Henderson at all. 'Twas a brother o' his'n."—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Unassertive Listener.

"That man agreed with every opinion I expressed," said the positive woman.

"Indeed," replied Miss Cayenne; "he must have been very much interested or very much bored."

Finance.

Knicker—How much money have you saved?

Bocker—Enough not to buy an auto.

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THE GLOAMING GIRL

By AZELA FORRESTER

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"She's doing it again, mamma."

At Fanchon's warning whisper five necks turned interestedly but cautiously toward the half curtained windows of the great living room at Indian Head bungalow. Five pair of anxious eyes tried to pierce the gloom beyond the soft tan net curtains, but all was quiet, most suspiciously quiet within. Only the warm, dancing glow from the big driftwood fire at the end of the room glowed with an inviting comfort in the cool of the September Canadian night.

"She's in there," Marcella went on, following her twin's lead, happily. "After we were dressed she told us she would rest for an hour before dinner, and that's the way she rests."

"Hush, Marcie," said Mrs. Devereux gently, "never gossip, sweetheart."

Marcella, serene in her fifteen years of knowledge of her mother's character, smiled wickedly over at Fanchon, and went on.

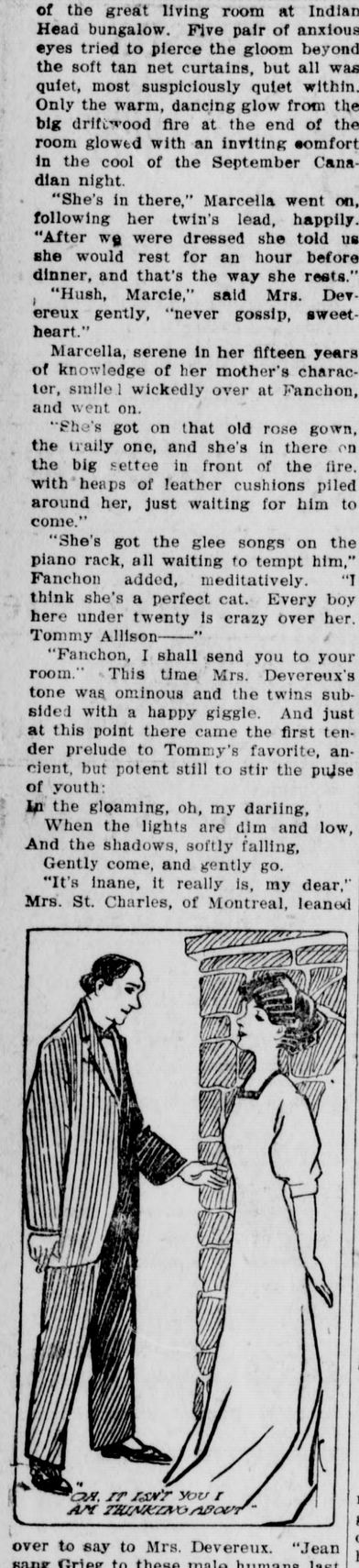
"She's got on that old rose gown, the traily one, and she's in there on the big settee in front of the fire, with heaps of leather cushions piled around her, just waiting for him to come."

"She's got the glee songs on the piano rack, all waiting to tempt him," Fanchon added, meditatively. "I think she's a perfect cat. Every boy here under twenty is crazy over her. Tommy Allison——"

"Fanchon, I shall send you to your room." This time Mrs. Devereux's tone was ominous and the twins subsided with a happy giggle. And just at this point there came the first tender prelude to Tommy's favorite, ancient, but potent still to stir the pulse of youth:

In the gloaming, oh, my darling,
When the lights are dim and low,
And the shadows, softly falling,
Gently come, and gently go.

"It's inane, it really is, my dear," Mrs. St. Charles, of Montreal, leaned



over to say to Mrs. Devereux. "Jean sang Grieg to these male humans last evening, and emptied the room in three minutes, and that girl simply lures them singing these old songs."

"I know it," Mrs. Devereux shrugged her shoulders negatively. "And it is my fault. She is such a superior sort of a girl. I advertised for a traveling companion for the twins when we were leaving Lakewood, instead of a governess, and that's what makes the difference. There are a lot of college girls and so forth who take positions as traveling companions with the best families for the sake of a summer outing. She is one of the Delaware Leonards, my dear, second cousin, or something to J. Madison Leonard, of Leonard Manor. Oh, dear yes! But, of course, we never speak of it, as they might not like it known—the Madison Leonards, I mean. She has such a sweet influence over the twins except for this one habit, I think I may call it a habit, of singing these—these glee songs in the gloaming. And as long as the twins have no grown-up brothers——"

Mrs. Devereux's shoulders lifted the fraction of an inch, ever so slightly and expressively, and conveyed just the correct shade of meaning without giving any offense to the Madison Leonards.

"But they have a grown-up uncle."

Mrs. Devereux made no comment.

The living room opened on two verandas, separate from each other, on different sides of the broad, rustic bungalow-shaped hotel. And at that precise moment, on the other veranda, Mr. Bertrand Carr sat on the rail, quite as nonchalantly as one of the boys under twenty might have done, smoking a cigarette, and listening to the soft, contralto voice within the darkened room.

Slowly his cigarette went out, leaving a long white ash at which Mr. Carr stared retrospectively, and when the music died away, he dropped the cigarette over the rail, and went quietly into the living room, to meet his destiny like a man.

He had loved Leonie Leonard from the first time he had seen her, it seemed to him. She had come up the narrow path in Glen Rossmore with the twins on either side and her arms laden with great fern fronds, fresh broken in the green depths below where the sound of running water broke the stillness of the place. It had not been the beauty of her fair, fresh girlishness that had won him, nor the charm of her blond hair and dark eyes. It was something more than these, some heavenly gift of grace that seemed to rest upon her. He had hardly talked a dozen times to her in as many weeks, yet every night he had sat out there in the twilight and listened while she sang the tender, rare old songs that all the melody of the new schools cannot quite still. And he knew that she was aware of his presence there. Even while the "boys," as the twins called them, flocked loyally, eagerly around her, something in her voice made him know that it carried a message to him alone.

Mrs. Devereux made one sole comment.

"You know you have a duty to fulfill to the twins, Bertrand. I am your only sister, and I think it would be positively vicious in you, at forty-two, to marry, and take away the twins' chances."

At that particular moment the twins' chances on the Carr millions would have brought about fifteen below par. The long, low-ceiled room was empty save for the two figures at the piano, and suddenly one of these rose and crossed to the fire. Bertrand followed eagerly, his face set with a determination that had stood him in good stead in other battles.

"Oh, it isn't you I am thinking about," Leonie exclaimed, her head uplifted, as she leaned back against the high rock fireplace. "It's Mrs. Devereux and the twins. The girls have been splendid chums of mine, not just girls I was paid to talk to and travel with. And they told me all about you before you came up here, told me just what it meant to them having such an uncle, and such prospects. It gave them a grip on society that would carry them straight ahead to sure success as debutantes. I just can't be disloyal to them, and spoil it all."

"Spoil it, God bless your darling ehart!" laughed Carr, as he gripped her hands fast in his, and held them to his lips. "You shall not spoil them. You shall bring them out at the biggest cotillon of the year. You shall present them on the other side, and do anything you want with them. You shall be their fairy godmother——"

A noise behind startled them both, and they turned to find the twins smiling at them, joyously, wickedly from the arched doors.

"May we come in, Uncle Bert?" asked Marcella, innocently. "We couldn't help but hear what you said, and we sympathize with you immensely, Fan and I, and we just want to say this: We'd rather lose the millions than Leonie as an aunt."

"I will give you both fifty thousand each this minute if you will go away," said Carr, calmly. "It is a go?"

"Done," the twins returned, as quietly, and vanished.

It was very still in the long, darkened room, and then Carr laughed happily, as he raised his head.

"It was worth it," he said.

AN END-OF-THE-WORLD REVEL

Hungarian Peasants, Expecting the Final Cataclysm, Indulged in the Wildest Kind of Debauch.

The scenes of dissipation that have recently taken place among the Hungarian peasantry serve to remind one of the old truism that human nature has not changed very greatly in a thousand years, the London Globe says. The Magyar laborers were convinced that the end of the world was at hand and took the arrival of the comet to be an augury of the near approach of the catastrophe. The parish priest, good, faithful man, warned them to prepare themselves by due penitence and the proper religious exercises, but the pleasure-loving flock instead gave themselves over to rioting and feasting. They and their priests were soon disillusioned when the appointed day passed without anything unusual occurring; but their fright had exactly the same effects as the universal belief that the end of the world would come in the year 1000. The chroniclers of those times tell us that people gave themselves over to drunkenness and vice, rather than to religious exercises; the contemplation of so awful a catastrophe was apparently too much for human nerves. At the same time it had been observed that whenever a sudden earthquake in tropical countries has convinced people that the actual day of judgment was upon them illicit unions have been hastily regularized and many a son has found a father who never before acknowledged him. Such, at least, has been English experience in the East Indies, and the same was noticed in the great earthquake during the Venezuelan revolution a century ago. It appears that men must be convinced that the disaster has actually arrived before they will lay bare the innermost secrets of their hearts.

Tribute to the Mother.

Wherever you find a family of exceptional quality growing up, you are always sure there is an unusually good mother.

No Difference.

There isn't much difference betwixt a bossy leader and a leading boss.—Washington Post.

One of Nature's Marvels.

One of nature's greatest marvels is the number of speeches one human system can contain.

Revival of Lace

Family Treasures That Have Been Laid Aside for Years Make the Wearers Look Like Old Pictures.

THE Moyen age effect, noted on new costumes, is achieved in several instances by a long, straight fitted corset of brocaded silk, to which is attached a slightly gathered, plain silk or velvet skirt. A twisted triple cord ceinture loosely winds the waist. The top of the corsage is cut in a severe round or small square and filled with a guimpe of unlined white mousseline de soie, while short chemise sleeves fall over long, plain undersleeves that match the guimpe. The fine old house that launched this fascinating costume showed tailored costumes built on the same Moyen age model. To the edge of the straight, long body part the short skirt was attached, laid at each side in a few flat pleats, closely held to preserve their form. The coat was a tiny affair, reaching to the edge of the skirt yoke and close fitted, buttoning straight from bust to hem. The open side seams were held close together by double lines of small gunmetal bullet buttons; the seam at the back of the coat sleeves was finished in the same manner, and buttons with cord loops trimmed the flat collar and revers.

There is no end to the variety of buttons used in the greatest quantities as trimming on costumes of every description. On a tailored costume of dark blue serge tiny gold ball buttons were counted by hundreds. In lines and clusters they followed the curve of the collar and revers; they trimmed the sleeves, and they peppered narrow bands used in the decoration of the skirt. On a tailored costume of rough wool in mixed shades of gray this lavish array of buttons was in gunmetal; on deep cream serge they were in shaded pearl, but always large or small, the bullet shape is the one preferred.

Soutache braiding also holds an important place in the decoration of street costumes. About a band of fur it edges the skirt, it clusters in corners of the coat, it trims the coat sleeves, covers the plastron that fills the open front of the coat, and shapes a half belt at a high waist line at the back. These masses of rich raised work are especially effective, whether carried out in self colors, as they generally are, or in pale, delicate contrasts.

Large cable cords, and cords covered with heavy silk and with velvet, are twisted into every form of ornamentation for both tailored and afternoon gowns. Effective, such docorations are also individual; for, applied on the costume after shaping, the taste of the worker determines the design. A most elaborate trimming of this sort was noted on an evening gown of gold striped gauze. Two big cords, covered, one with gold tissue, one with silver, were twisted together to frame a band of yellow fur, dyed the shade desired. A band of cream lace laid over gold trimmed the corsage and fell at one side of the back into a long sash end, weighted with a long fur tail. The short sleeves of striped gauze were hemmed with a two-inch band of fur—a pretty fancy, which is seen as often on sober afternoon gowns as on those for evening wear. Often this is the only bit of fur on the entire garment. Long tassels and gold and silver fringes are used in the most amusing manner to finish the three-cornered or pointed bits of drapery that are called trains. When left free of the underskirt they fall with picturesque grace; when held close to the underskirt they bob and dance oddly with every movement.

Skirts cut shorter back and front, eaving the side breadths to hang a couple of inches longer, are coquettishly pretty, wholly exposing the well shod feet; but this fashion, like many others, is one well left to the young, slender and graceful woman, and she should be prepared to discard so extreme a mode the moment it becomes vulgarized, as this is sure to be. Still more extreme was a short, scant skirt of dark blue satin, overhung with several narrow panels that fell two inches longer than the underskirt. This skirt was topped with a tight fitting jacket of dark blue velvet, with a wide sailor collar and deep flaring cuffs with black caracul fur.

Costumes designed for early autumn wear are built on lines of extreme simplicity. The materials, though in reality, they are semi-transparent and light in weight, are coarse and heavy in appearance, and except for collar revers and cuffs of velvet, they are quite without trimming. The short skirts, fitted closely over the hips are laid in single box pleats in the middle of the back and front, and these pleats are stitched to the depth of the knees. The coats, half long, hang in smart, straight lines and close with one line of buttons. The hats worn with these gowns are smart in shape but simple in trimming; a bunch of feather pompons, a deftly tied knot of wide ribbon is all good taste permits.

Lace is decidedly "in" again, and the woman wise on the subject of gowning is bringing out her old lace collars, berthas and fichus. The hostess at a recent evening reception looked indescribably elegant and graceful in a soft, close hanging gown of black meteor crepe, cut slightly low at the throat, and with no trimming save the ermine fur which edged the short, transparent sleeves, and a wide flat collar of lovely Venetian lace, a collar not worn for years previously. Another costume, all soft, trailing breadths of cream white silk voile, was completed by an old fichu of ivory white net, wide frilled, with white point d'esprit, while wide frills of the same lace edged the close elbow sleeves. The charming black haired woman who wore the latter gown looked like an eighteenth century portrait just stepped from its frame.

Fichu to Be Popular.

From the looks of things at the neckwear counters now we shall all be wearing fichus with our house frocks this winter. It is easy to make a picture of one's self with a charming white fichu draped over the bust and shoulders, and the simplest waist may be dressed up amazingly in this pretty fashion. The fichu is fastened at the breast with a rose or with a bow of black velvet ribbon, and the ends fall to the waist or below. Fine white net with plaitings of Val lace make the prettiest fichus, and there are others of soft white mull with plaited frills at the edge which are lovely over little house gowns or gray or lavender silk mull.

FANCIES OF FASHION

Some of the newest scarfs for evening wear are fringed with gold coins.

Flat-jeweled collars are worn at the base of the neck now, the high dog collars not seen.

Some of the new fall hats are to be brimless, it is said, and peaked like a witch's crown.

A twist of rose pink tulle wound through the coiffure finds favor with many of the younger women.

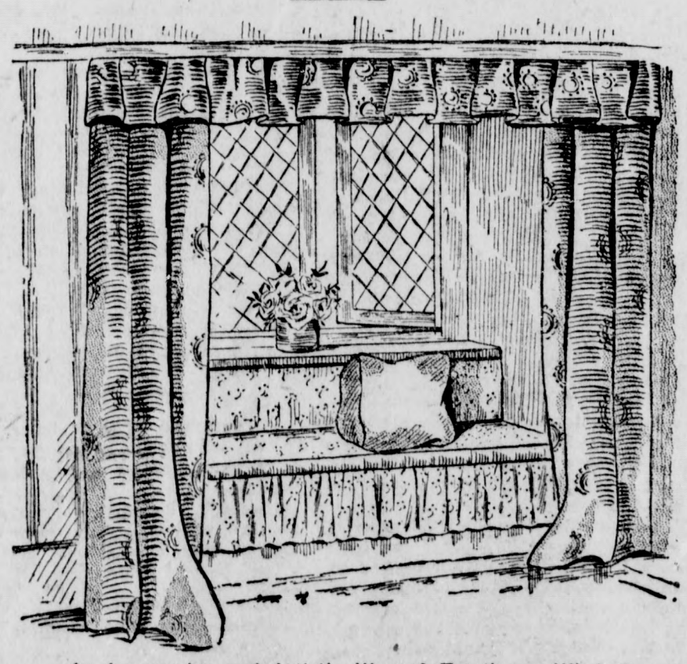
Black velvet hat facing is, so report has it, to be seen more popular on autumn hats than it has been in summer millinery.

Nearly all the French women wear, in the evening, silk flowered, big roses, colored or silk braid in some form or other in the hair.

Black chantilly applied to a satin slip and veiled in chiffon or other gauzy material is a motif favored by the fashionable dressmakers.

Rainproof automobile veils, it is said, will protect the most delicate hat ever concocted by a milliner from a storm of huge proportions.

Window Seat



An Inexpensive and Artistic Way of Treating a Window.

FEAR OF NIGHT AIR PASSING

We Are Slowly Learning That It Is Far Healthier to Breathe Than That of Closed Room.

Slowly, far too slowly, we are realizing how dire is the danger we incur every time we sleep in bedrooms with the windows shut close. After all, we ought to feel it a kind of slur on our intelligence and a libel on our healthy, temperate climate that consumptive sanatoria should be considered necessary for this country. It has been established beyond a doubt that fresh air is not only curative, but also preventive of tuberculosis; and surely it would be better to impress this fact deeply upon the minds of the rising generation rather than cram them with pabulum which produces only mental indigestion. The prejudice against the open window is so deep rooted in some country homes that it is only through the children that it will ever be destroyed. Even worse is the prejudice against night air. Many people who ought to know better will contend that night air is dangerous on account of its dampness. One can quite understand that for persons suffering from bronchitis and asthma the cold night air may be dangerous, but for comparatively healthy people, both old and young, cold night air, even if it is slightly damp, is infinitely healthier and safer to breathe throughout the night than the slowly poisoning air of the closed bedroom.

AMERICAN MANNERS ABROAD

At Dinard the Women From This Country Drink Cocktails With Cold Potato Chips.

"American manners rule at Dinard," says the English Sketch, "and trans-Atlantic tastes are catered for on the Casino terrace, where the band plays daily an assortment of ragtime two-steps and a procession of assiduous waiters brings cocktails at noon to the idlers in basket chairs, who never seem to tire of staring at each other.

"The men gulp down their dry Martinis without accompaniment, but the pretty American women drink theirs with cold fried potato chips, a singular form of nourishment which it is the mode at Dinard to convey to your mouth with nature's utensil, your fingers.

"Thus the most dazzling beauties of Dinard—including those who are lovely and youthful enough to wear 'the new poke bonnet'—may be seen toying with this homely vegetable in just this primeval manner. Wonderful are the ways of fashion, for nothing more unlikely could have been conceived than that beautiful ladies should drink gin and vermouth in public while helping themselves to cold fried potatoes with their bare, beringed hands."

Books and Their Care.

Books on shelves may be seriously injured if packed too tightly. When quickly pulled out for use the top of the back is likely to come off. Moreover, the constant pressure, if too great, will loosen the whole back in time and the friction in putting upon and taking from the shelf mars the covers. On the other hand, a reasonable amount of lateral pressure is necessary. If placed on the shelves too loosely the leaves tend to open and admit dust, dampness and consequent mildew. In the case of heavy volumes the weight of the leaves will be found resting on the shelves if the books are placed too loosely. This is likely to make the backs concave. Badly painted shelves are another source of injury to books. Care should be taken when paint or varnish is used that the surface is perfectly smooth, hard and dry when the books are put in place and that the surface will remain so during variation of temperature or humidity.—The House Beautiful.

Yachting in Olden Times.

Yachting was little indulged in until about a hundred years ago. Owing to the presence in British waters of the pirate cutters, sailing small vessels out of sight of land was attended with considerable risk and most of the earlier yachts carried brass cannon. The yachts built in England at the beginning of the last century were either on the lines of revenue cutters or smugglers. The best of them were built by Charles White, who would, it is said, often lay down a couple of clippers together, one for the government and the other as a smuggler. He would thus be able to obtain a premium from the government for making the revenue cutter the faster vessel of the two.

Preparing to Look His Best.

Rastus—For the love of heben, Sambo, what fer you got you 'alls pants turned wrong side before-mos'?

Samb—Sh! Don't talk so loud. You see, I's invited to a swell reception tonight, and I's gettin' de bulge out'n de knees.—Success Magazine.

Getting Down to Realities.

"If two forces traveling at right angles meet," said the professor of physics, "what happens?"

"Something terrible," replied the young man, "if one of them is a motor car and the other's a freight train."

Recalling Old Times.

"I knew that fellow when he didn't have a dollar," exclaimed the envious man.

"That may explain why he is not more genial toward you now. You evidently didn't lend him one."

CAP and BELLS

THE PORTER WAS WELL PAID

Fussy and Choleric Old Gentleman Forces Money Onto Wrong Individual—Had His Way.

A lively looking porter stood on the rear platform of a sleeping car in the Grand Central station when a fussy and choleric old man clambered up the steps. He stopped at the door, puffed for a moment, and then turned to the man in uniform.

"Porter," he said, "I'm going to Chicago. I want to be well taken care of. I pay for it. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir; but——"

"Never mind any 'buts.' You listen to what I say. Keep the train boys away from me. Dust me off whenever I want you to. Give me an extra blanket, and if there is any one in the berth over me, slide him into another. I want you to——"

"But, say, boss, I——"

"Young man, when I'm giving instructions I prefer to do the talking myself. You do as I say. Here is a two-dollar bill. I want to get the good of it. Not a word, sir."

The train was starting. The porter pocketed the bill with a grin and swung himself to the ground.

"All right, boss!" he shouted. "You can do th' talkin' if you want to. I'm powerful sorry you wouldn't let me tell you—but I ain't goin' out on that train."

Oh, That's It?

"Your husband is crazy to go up in an aeroplane, isn't he?"

"Yes, and I have promised him that he may do so a year from now."

"Do you think aeroplanes will be so much improved in a year's time?"

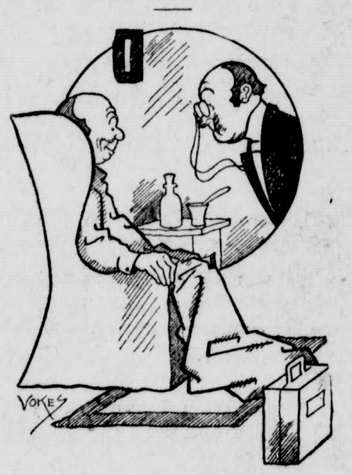
"I don't know anything about that, but his life insurance policy forbids his going up in a balloon or an aeroplane within a year."

Informing Son.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is an Indian reservation?

Pa—An Indian reservation, my son, is a lot of land on which the Indians are allowed to live until the white men want it.

A MISTAKE TO BE ALIVE.



Blunderman—You thought I was going to die, but I'm alive yet; you see, you were mistaken.

Dr. Speshlist—No, my dear sir, the mistake is yours!

A Conscientious Dealer.

"Are you sure this milk is absolutely free from germs?' inquired the cautious young housekeeper.

"Yes, lady," he replied. "We boil every drop of water that goes into it."

Its Use.

Visitor—What do you use this big laundry for?

Facetious Warden—To wash and iron the convicts, ma'am.

Running Away.

"What is your line of argument when you meet old Borely on the street with his tariff ideas?"

"The nearest car line."

Our Language.

"Mamma prophesied that he would make a bad husband, too!"

"Well?"

"He's made good!"

A Matter of Planes.

"Life is on a much higher plane than it used to be.

"Yes. Which do you prefer—bi or mono?"

Barred.

"You should love your enemies."

"I would like to, but I am a vegetarian."

Utterly Wretched

Nervous Prostration Long Endured Before Remedy was Found.

Miss Minerva Reminger, Upper Bern, Pa., writes: "For several years I had nervous prostration, and was utterly wretched. I lived on bread and beef tea because my stomach would not retain anything else. I took many remedies, but obtained no relief until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, when I began to gain at once. Am now cured."

Pure, rich blood makes good, strong nerves, and this is why Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and enriches the blood, cures so many nervous diseases.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called **Sarsatabs.**

UNCLE HIRAM'S VARNISH

Put on with a cloth, dries in 6 hours
For Furniture, Auto or Buggy

FULL QUART SENT FOR $1.50

EXCLUSIVE AGENTS WANTED

NEW METHOD VARNISH CO.
424 S. Broadway, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

The New Flavor

Mapleine

(Flavor of Maple)

A flavoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send 35c for 2 oz. bottle and recipe book.

CRESCENT MFG. CO.
Seattle, Wash.

OLD SOLDIER WISHES TO HELP SUFFERERS FROM KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER TROUBLES

I am frequently troubled with kidney and bladder trouble, especially in the Spring and Fall. Being an old Veteran of the Civil War, a little exposure or cold settles on my kidneys, and then I am laid up with kidney or bladder trouble. Your Swamp-Root was recommended to me a number of years ago, and I took a number of bottles of it and was more than pleased with the results. I consider Swamp-Root the greatest and best kidney medicine on the market and it never fails to give quick results in kidney trouble, bladder trouble and lame back.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root has done me so much good that I feel if any words of mine will be the means of relieving any poor sufferers, that you are at liberty to use this letter as you see fit. Yours very truly,

GEORGE W. ATCHLEY,
Des Moines, Iowa.

Polk County } ss.
State of Iowa }

A. R. Hansen, a retail druggist of this city being first duly sworn deposes and says, that he is well acquainted with George W. Atchley who gave the above testimonial; that said Atchley made and signed said testimonial in my presence and that I have sold said Atchley a part of the Swamp-Root referred to in above testimonial. Affiant further says that George W. Atchley is a well known citizen of this city and an honorable man, and that it was Mr. Atchley's desire to give said testimonial.

A. R. HANSEN,
Des Moines, Iowa.

Subscribed to in my presence, and sworn to before me, this 23rd of March, 1909.

E. J. FISK, Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You.

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure to mention this paper. For sale at all drug stores. Price fifty-cents and one-dollar.

Howard E. Burton, Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, $1.00; Gold, Silver, 75c; Gold, 50c; Zinc or Copper, $1.00. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

TRADE N.B. MARK

UNITED GARMENT WORKERS OF AMERICA — SHIRTS

DEMAND THE BRAND

Standard

UNION MADE SHIRTS

VAN VROOM
Established 31 Years
Painless Dentists
767 Market St., San Francisco
Bet. Third and Fourth
Special prices for reliable dentistry. Full set 22 Kt. Gold Crowns. $5
ALL WORK PAINLESS

PISO'S is the name to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS

WHAT HE HAD LEFT BEHIND

Humorous Story From Which Advanced Woman Has Made Her Own Deductions.

The one woman invited to attend the meeting of the first conference of Governors held at the White House in 1908 was Mrs. Sarah S. Platt Decker of Denver, then president of the General Federation of Women's clubs, and during her speech to the conference she told this story:

One evening Farmer John came back from his weekly trip to town, half a dozen miles away, and after unhitching his mare walked over to the pump for his customary scrub, and then joined his son and daughter at supper in the kitchen.

"Sort 'o 'pears to me 'sthough I'd 'a' forgot something or other," he remarked toward the end of the meal, as he searched for his tobacco.

"Why, pa, did you get the reel of thread and the pink gingham for my dress?"

"Yep."

"And the crock of butter and the bag of flour, and the vaniller flav'ring?"

"Yep."

"Did ye git the barrer mended and shoe old Jinny?"

"Yep, Sam."

"Well, pa, I don't rec'elect that ye had anything else ye ought to have brought back."

But still pa did not seem quite satisfied. He chewed awhile reflectively, his gaze fixed ruminatingly on space. Suddenly he smote his thigh with a prolonged exclamation: "By gash! It's ma I've forgot!"

"And that,' 'observed Mrs. Decker, "has been the trouble all along. Ma's been left behind. But now she has given up waiting. She has arrived by a path of her own, and she's not going to be forgotten again."—Century Magazine.

A Rare Breed.

The love for animals, especially dogs, which distinguished every member of the Horton family, manifested itself in the usual Horton way in Robert at the age of seven by the acquisition of a piece of undesirable canine property.

"What in the world are you bringing home?" called Mrs. Horton from the piazza, as Robert rounded the corner, treading joyfully, but not as rapidly as was his wont. He was hampered by a yellow-brown, much bedraggled dog, attached to a string, and by a large empty box, which overweighted his express cart.

"Why, father gave me twenty-five cents to spend, for having had the measles," called Robert, as he whirled about to disentangle the string from one of the wheels of his cart, "and there's a man down by the postoffice let me have this splendid dog, that he thought he must dispose of, 'cause he had no home nor family, for the quarter; and Mr. Cole from the store gave me this beautiful box for his kennel.

"He's a full-blooded cur, mother!" and with an air of triumph, Robert dropped the handle of the express cart and rushed the yellow-brown dog up the piazza steps.

"I told the man my family were more partic'lar about what kind a dog was than how he looked," he added, proudly.—Youth's Companion.

Their Task.

In a sketch about Joseph Fels, the English multimillionaire, who makes soap and naphtha and other things, Lincoln Steffens, writing in the American Magazine, relates the following anecdote concerning him: "Once, when Fels had been stating his proposition at length a listener, who was impressed by the genial humor, the profound kindness and the serene wisdom of this little Jew, turned to him quietly and said. 'Fels, the Jews call themselves the chosen people; the world has acknowledged the title, and I, for example, am willing now, in your presence, to admit that they are indeed the chosen. But what are they chosen for?' 'The Jews,' said Fels, with a careless wave of his arm. 'The Jews were chosen to introduce Christianity.'"

The Crop That Failed.

James A. Patten, on his arrival in New York last month, predicted short harvests all over the world. "And if we don't prepare for these short harvests," he said to a reporter, "we'll all be as disappointed as the Evanston capitalist was.

"An Evanston capitalist, going over his farm at Des Plaines the other day, stopped in a field and said reproachfully to his foreman:

"'You ought to have been more careful, Harris, in raking up your hay. Don't you see you've left little wisps lying all about?'

"'Little wisps?' the foreman stammered. 'Why, boss, that's the crop!'"

A Special.

"That steak you sent home was tough," said the housekeeper.

"It must have been one of our specials that we gave you by mistake," answered the dealer.

"A special!"

"Yes; one that we send out with a durability guaranty."

The Funny Way of Girls.

Young Woman—"Did you see the way that man looked at me? It was positively insulting?"

Big Brother—"Did he stare at you?"

Young Woman—"Stare! Why, no; he ran his eye over me and then glanced off at some one else, just as if I wasn't worth a second thought."

Munyon's Witch Hazel **Soap**

is more soothing than Cold Cream; more healing than any lotion, liniment or salve; more beautifying than any cosmetic.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY
For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS
Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain
Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00
Murine Eye Salve, in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00
EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL
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Regular East Freight Service New York to Pacific Coast Ports and Hawaiian Islands—Sailings from New York every six days, making direct connection with Pacific steamers sailing from Salina Cruz, Mexico, every six days for San Francisco.

Pacific Coast Ports to New York—Also to Mexican and all principal European ports under through rate and through bills of lading. Sailings from San Francisco every twelve days.

For rates and further particulars apply to

DEARBORN & LAPHAM, Gen'l Agents, 8 Bridge St., New York
WILLIAMS, DIMOND & CO., Gen'l Agts., Pacific Coast, 310 Sansome St., San Francisco

Memorial to a Discoverer.

The town hall of Luneburg, in Hanover, contains a touching memorial to a pig who breathed his last three hundred years ago. This consists of a handsome glass case inclosing a ham in excellent preservation, and underneath a black marble tablet, with the following inscription in gold letters: "Passers by, here you behold the mortal remains of the pig which acquired for itself the imperishable glory by the discovery of the salt springs of Luneburg."

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

In the Kindergarten.

"Now, children, what is this?" asked the teacher, holding up the picture of a zebra. "It looks to me like a horse in a bathing suit," answered a little boy.—St. Joseph Gazette.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Moth Eggs.

If you have reason to suspect that moth eggs are hidden in the edges of the carpet saturate the carpet all around the edges with a solution of strong alum water. This, it is said, will effectually destroy moth eggs.

Our reputation is back of every bottle we sell: Old Gilt Edge Whiskey, rye or bourbon.

Veranda Chat.

"How's the society over at your hotel?" "Very classy. I haven't heard anybody mention less than a million dollar."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

GIVES AWAY VALUABLE SILVERWARE.

San Francisco, Nov. 3—J. E. Vieno, of 465 Phelan Bldg, this city, is giving silverware worth from fifty cents to five dollars to ladies everywhere for distributing five or more small packages of Toilet Creams to their friends. Write for particulars.

Would Need Lightning.

"Perhaps," remarked the college oarsman, who really wasn't fit to be on the crew, "perhaps I might improve if I should try a faster stroke." "If you should get a lightning stroke," replied the disgusted trainer, "it certainly would improve the crew."

Modern World a New One.

The fabric of the engineer's art has so overspread the earth that the world of our fathers has disappeared and a new world has taken its place.

The Greater Evil.

Franklin: Want of care does more damage than want of knowledge.

Virtue of Conqueror.

Humanity always becomes a conquerer.—Sheridan.

Desperate Coughs

Dangerous coughs. Extremely perilous coughs. Coughs that rasp and tear the throat and lungs. Coughs that shake the whole body. You need a regular medicine, a doctor's medicine, for such a cough. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Ayer's

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

Any good doctor will tell you that a medicine like Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cannot do its best work if the bowels are constipated. Ask your doctor if he knows anything better than Ayer's Pills for correcting this sluggishness of the liver.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

HOW AN AUTOMOBILE MADE POSSIBLE THE VICTORY

Hiram Johnson Will Stay With the "Old Boat" Until He is Governor

(By MARION MICHELSON)

An automobile made possible the sweeping victory of August 16th, which placed California in the ranks of insurgent states and made Hiram Johnson the Republican nominee for Governor—an automobile and Hiram W. Johnson, Jr.

Johnson's Locomobile roadster carried the future governor into remote communities which had never before known a candidate for governor and which were not accessible by the railroad. Hiram Junior guided the car on its 10,000 mile journey, arranged the itinerary for the long campaign, and was able to gauge his distances and the power of his machine with such accuracy that he was able to keep his appointments almost to the minute.

A run of 100 miles from Madera to the little town of Houston, in Modesto County, brought Johnson 300 votes in one lot and is still the talk of the country-side. Houston was celebrating its first anniversary. The farmers had come from miles around to attend the celebration and Johnson was selected as the orator of the day. He was due at 11 o'clock. Houston lies in a low prairie country and only a year ago was the center of a barren waste, which has since been reclaimed by irrigation. The day was hot and the roads dusty. When the farmers heard that Johnson was leaving Madera, where he had spoken the night before after a long day's work, they said, with some disappointment, that he would be too tired for the journey ahead of him and that even if he wished to come he could not make the long run in time to take part in the celebration. The people went ahead with their games and races. At two minutes to 11 o'clock a small boy on the grand stand cried out that he could see dust in the distance. The word was passed from lip to lip; all games were suspended while people came to look; all could not see the speck in the distance and some doubted. The dust became clearer and the people knew that Johnson had kept his word and was then crossing the prairie on full speed. A mighty cheer went up and a delegation of cowboys was sent out to escort the guest of honor to the grand stand. At exactly 11 o'clock the Locomobile drew up before the assembled audience. "Any man who can keep an appointment like that deserves to be governor," said the people, and that they meant what they said was proven when Modesto's vote was counted.

"The old boat," Johnson affectionately calls his car. It has served him as a public platform and from it he has made over 600 speeches during the campaign just concluded. Without it, he frankly admits, he could not have made the race. In the first place, it enabled him to get closer to the people, talking to them as he would to his neighbor instead of through political bosses or organizations, as other candidates have talked to them. In the second place, he could not have held up under the strain of the campaign had it not been for the rest afforded him in the open air after his tiring speeches.

And when Hiram Johnson becomes governor of California he is going to enter the capital in the "old boat," simply as a matter of sentiment, and Hiram Junior will be at the wheel. They carried him to victory, he says, and they shall carry him to the governor's mansion at Sacramento.

AUTO GOSSIP.

The most sensational announcement that has held the attention of the local automobile fraternity for many a day is that just made by the Standard Motor Car Company of a reduction in the prices of Ford cars. As now listed the model "T" touring car sells fully equipped for $875, delivered in San Francisco, or without extension top, automatic wind shield, two sinx-inch gas lamps, generator and speedometer for $795. The roadster fully equipped sells for $775 f. o. b. San Francisco, or without the equipment mentioned in connection with the touring car for $695.

The Peerless Motor Car Company of Cleveland, Ohio, has issued a most beautiful catalogue of their 1911 cars. It is an ornament to any one's desk, and is of great value to those seeking information regarding automobiles. The pen sketches are especially good, and are suitable for framing. H. O. Harrison is the San Francisco agent for the Peerless cars.

With the approach of winter, motor car interest has turned to the various limousine and coupe devices. The greatest recent sensation along this line is the little Buick "14" fitted with an inside drive body, announcement of which has just reached the local branch of the Howard Automobile Company from the factory. For finish and elegance this little coupe is, according to advices, quite the equal of the larger limousines.

The Girl Who Lives Alone

whether she attends college or goes to business, needs the Perfection Oil Heater. It will heat a cold, cheerless boarding house or dormitory room and make it livable. It is always a ready help in the many things women do for themselves in their rooms. With the damper top opened it will heat water for tea or cocoa; it will dry the small articles that a woman prefers to wash herself in her own room. It will quickly heat an iron or curling tongs; quickly dry wet shoes or skirts—an ever ready help for the woman who lives alone, dependent on her own resources. The

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

is invaluable in its capacity of quickly giving heat. It will burn nine hours with one filling. It is safe, smokeless and odorless; has a cool handle and a damper top.

An indicator shows the amount of oil in the font. The filler-cap is put in like a cork in a bottle, and is attached to the font by a chain. It has an **automatic-locking flame spreader,** which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back so the wick can be quickly cleaned.

The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, and can be unscrewed in an instant for rewicking. Finished in japan or nickel, strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

Nothing Uglier.

Nothing is uglier in American life than the tendency to delight in tearing down reputations. We consider the old Romans brutal because they gazed with pleasure on wild beasts tearing men to pieces. We bend not back our thumbs as we behold the rending of things that are more precious to a man than his body.—New York Globe.

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830 Market street, Rooms 418-19, San Francisco, Cal. We buy, sell, lease, exchange Real Estate, Hotels, Rooming Houses, Groceries, Restaurants, Saloons, in fact, everything. If you want to buy a business of any kind write us for our free list of places for sale. We charge you nothing.

Fortune-Telling Fakes.

The face is a better index to character than the palm of the hand. The fortune-teller is usually a shrewd teller of tales gifted with natural insight of human nature.

Great Home Eye Remedy

for all diseases of the eye, quick relief from using PETTIT'S EYE SALVE. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Swiss Watchmaking Dwindling.

The Swiss watchmaking industry has shrunken to half of its one-time size.

DO YOU WANT AN INCOME?

The Viavi Remedies cure backache, nervousness, female trouble and rectal diseases. Send for our book free. We want good women agents everywhere. Make money at home. Write for particulars. The Viavi Co., Inc., 636-652 Pine St., S. F.

Would Make World Better.

We need more kindness. More sympathy. More hours spent in the look out for good. We want to forget such words as steal and lie and deceive. And, as sure as the sun shines, the world's people will rise and call us blessed. We will find them as we have reflected them within the mirror of our own charitableness.

Royal Way to Success.

Get the right thing—that is, the occupation you like—and then focus the best of your powers on it. Not once, but all the time. That is how others have done; it is the only royal way.

He Wondered.

He looked into a milliner's shop window and saw "Hats reduced." "Great Scott!" said he to himself, "what was their original size?"

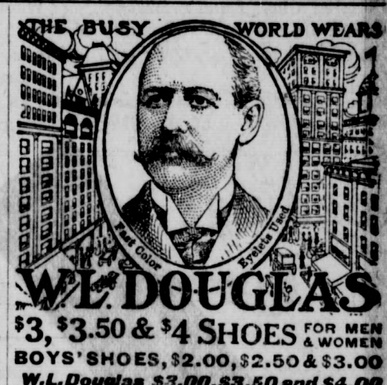
To Test Nutmegs.

To test nutmegs, prick them with a pin. If they are good oil will instantly spread around the puncture.

TAKE NONE BUT THE BEST

and that will be Hostetter's Stomach Bitters every time. This is the opinion of thousands who have taken it during the past 57 years. It is a real leader as a tonic, stomach remedy and appetizer. Try a bottle today. It is for Poor Appetite, Headache, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Colds, Grippe and Malaria, Fever and Ague. Always insist on

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS



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BOYS' SHOES, $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00

W. L. Douglas $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes are positively the best made and most popular shoes for the price in America, and are the most economical shoes for you to buy.

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years, that I make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the United States, and that **Dollar for Dollar, I Guarantee my Shoes** to hold their shape, look and fit better, and wear longer than any other $3.00, $3.50 or $4.00 shoes you can buy?

Quality counts, and quality has made my shoes what they are — **The Leaders of the World.**

You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last ones wore so well, and gave you so much comfort.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. **TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.**

If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas Shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

W. B. SUMNER & CO.
220-226 Townsend St., San Francisco
HIGHEST PRICES
CASH paid for Hides, Pelts, Tallow, Wool, Furs and Skins

Biliousness

"I have used your valuable Cascarets and I find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to everyone. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family."—Edward A. Marx, Albany, N.Y.

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to the Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Ill., and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE.

THE Keeley Cure

FOR LIQUOR AND DRUG USING

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Gold, rich ore, amalgam, old gold bought. Assaying 5c. Est. 25 years. Pioneer Assaying Co. 131 Fifth St., San Francisco. Ref. First National Bank, S. F.

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DEWEY HOUSE, 4th & Howard Sts., San Francisco. All modern conveniences; 200 rooms; 35c to $1 day; $2 to $5 week. Free baths. Howard and 4th St., cars.

TYPEWRITER SUPPLIES

All makes of typewriters sold, rented and repaired. Smith Premier, $35.00. New and second-hand Stearns Visibles. Country orders solicited. The Typewritorium, 225 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

WANTED

Lady to gather names of school children. Liberal pay. Write VIENO, Phelan Bldg., San Francisco.

AUTOMOBILES AND SUPPLIES

BUICK — Howard Automobile Co., 533 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco. Tel. Market 156.
G. & J. TIRES — G. & J. TIRE CO., 414 Van Ness Ave., San Fran.
HEALD'S AUTO SCHOOL — 425 McAllister Street, San Francisco
OLDSMOBILE — Howard Automobile Co., 523 Golden Gate Ave., S. F. Tel. Market 1536
SPLITDORF — Magnetos and Magneto Spark Plugs. San Fran. Branch 520 Van Ness Ave.
SUPPLIES — for Motorcycles, Bicycles. John T. Bill & Co., 357-9 G. G. Ave., San Francisco.

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S. F. N. U. - - - - - No. 47, 1910

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Everything in the Building Line.

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Only When Short of Cash Would They 'Turn a Trick'

San Francisco.—Chief of Police Seymour is awaiting information from the authorities of Cleveland, Ohio, before he decides what disposition is to be made of Earl S. Pender, wanted in that city for the murder of Mrs. Walter Raner on September 18th, and who was arrested in a saloon here at Third and Howard streets.

It is claimed by the police that Pender is the man wanted for the murder of Mrs. Rayner and that a reward of $500 has been offered for his arrest by the Cleveland authorities. He will be held at the city prison pending instructions from the chief of police of Cleveland. After being arrested Pender admitted his identity. When taken before the captain of detectives he smilingly seated himself and remarked:

"Well, I am the man you want and you have me, so I might as well tell all."

The following is the version given by Pender of the shooting of Mrs. Rayner:

"I was low in cash. I never held up any one unless I was low in cash. Then I would turn a trick like that. I had done it before. On this night Willie Van Gelder and I set out to stick up some one.

"When we got out in the suburbs about midnight we saw a wagon coming along. There was a man on the seat. We decided to hold him up. I grabbed the horse's head. Willie pointed the gun at him, but the fellow was a fighter himself. He struck at Willie.

"Willie let drive at him a couple of times, but failed to hit him. We had not noticed until now that there was another wagon behind. The driver of this wagon started to turn around. When Willie peppered a couple of shots at him. There must have been a woman in this wagon. I heard someone groan. I knew next morning that it was Mrs. Rayner that Willie had struck."

Pleadings of Two Daughters Ignored By Officials

New York.—Ellis Island will remember the case of Franz Lohn and his wife, German Hungarians, as a peculiar example of how the innocent letter of the law, as applied to immigrants, may work heartrending hardships.

The aged couple have two daughters living in Passaic, N. J., and it was their intention to join them when they journeyed to Hamburg, Germany, and bought a ticket to America. But the man who sold them the ticket put them on a steamer that landed them in Buenos Ayres.

With no funds they spent a year at hard labor on a ranch, finally earning enough for passage to New York. A week ago they arrived here, again penniless. The immigration officials said immediately they could not land because they were likely to become public charges.

The pleadings of the two daughters availed nothing and the only question which remained was, should they go back to Argentina or to Hamburg? The law says specifically that the line which brings over an undesirable alien shall take him back.

The daughters offered to pay the passage to Germany, but the law was inflexible and the two are now aboard a steamer sailing back to Argentina.

Death in Either Case Whether She Stayed or Left

San Francisco. — Seeing in "The City," the tragedy by Clyde Fitch, a picture of her own life, Mrs. Lilla Levy, a belle of the night life, committed suicide, dying at St. Winifred's Hospital.

Less than a year ago the girl came to the city from Chicago. The glare of the electric lights and the enticing melody of distant music drew her away from her husband. The husband pleaded with her to return to him and gave her all possible attention and assistance. He took her to see "The City." She left the theater profoundly impressed and repeating many of the lines which fitted her own life. The husband pleaded with her to return to him, picturing a life in the country.

"I belong to the city," she said. "It will kill me if I leave it, and it will kill me if I don't."

They reached the apartments and the girl went to her rooms. A few moments later there was a shriek and attendants rushing to the room found that the girl had taken poison.

RAISIN SEEDERS INFRINGE SAYS EASTERN INVENTOR

New York Concern Seeks Heavy Damages From California Firms.

Los Angeles.—Because of the alleged infringements of patents of the United States Consolidated Raisin Company, the Dinuba Farmers' Union Packing Company of Tulare, the Kings County Raisin and Fruit Company of Hanford, the California Dried Fruit Agency and the California Farmers' Union, incorporated, of Fresno, must put up $22,000 bonds or temporarily close their plants, under a conditional temporary injunction granted today by Judge Wellborn of the United States Circuit Court. The controversy affects all the packers of seeded raisins and the grape growing industry of the entire State is interested.

The New York concern which brings the action seeks heavy damages, alleging that the machines which are an infringement on its patents have been in use two years, and it asked the court to stop them until the suit shall have a final hearing. Judge Wellborn, in order not to work a hardship on the packers, gave them permission to file sureties, in default of which the injunction will become effective. They are granted two weeks in which to act.

It is now "All aboard for Gautemala" from any railway station in the United States. All rail communication with Progressive City is now open.

GARAGE FOR AEROPLANES ODD SAN FRANCISCO LIVERY

Large Structure to House, Equip, Build and Repair Flying Machines.

San Francisco.—This city is to lead ever city of the United States in having the first aerodrome, or garage for aeroplanes, which will be of sufficient dimensions to accommodate all flying machines likely to be made or operated in the city for some years to come. This project of an aerial garage is not merely a scheme which has only reached the stage of idle dreaming. On the contrary, it is an assured fact, which will be consummated within a month or two, when the aerodrome will be ready for its "grand opening" to aviators.

The garage for flying machines will be at the northeast corner of Polk street and Pacific avenue, a site in the center of the automobile garages and conveniently situated for those who are most likely to have aeroplanes. Grading has actually begun on the lot, and plans for the building, after having been carefully thought out by the originator of the aerial garage, are in the hands of the architect. A petition has also been presented to the Board of Public Works for a permit to construct the building.

The humble goat of foreign lands contributes one-third of the value of the skins imported by the United States each year.

SUMMARY OF PAST WEEK'S COAST NEWS

Interesting Events Among Our Neighbors in the Far West Reviewed.

What Has Transpired on the Border of the Broad Pacific From Alaska to Mexico.

Spokane.—Out of 15 towns in eastern Washington in which local option was an election issue, 11 voted dry. The four that went wet were Colfax, North Yakimo, Pomeroy and Newport.

Victoria, B. C.—His majesty's ship Rainbow, the first vessel of the new Canadian navy to be stationed on the Pacific coast, has reached Esquimalt from Portsmouth, England, after a run of 79 days, of which 47 were spent at sea.

Berkeley.—The Rev. Dr. Albert F. Lyle, member of the first class graduated from the College of California, the precursor of the University of California, in 1864, died in Newark, N. J., according to a dispatch received at the University.

San Francisco.—Mary Collins, who was arrested several days ago in St. Mary's church and who confessed to the police that she had made a practice of stealing purses from persons while they were at prayer, was sentenced to three months in the county jail.

San Francisco.— Cremation is to cease in San Francisco after July 1, 1911. The Supervisors unanimously passed a resolution forbidding the burning of human bodies within the county after that date, allowing the Odd Fellows' Cemetery Association eight months to close up its plant.

San Francisco.— The elevation of Lieutenant of Police Patrick Shea, who has been acting captain for more than a year to the captaincy will have the effect of a general promotion along the line in the subordinate offices, and eight corporals who are on the eligible list of patrolmen will be advanced.

San Diego.—A train of the Los Angeles and San Diego Beach Railway was brought to a sudden halt near American Park when the crew espied a young seal lying directly across the tracks. When the trainmen approached the little fellow raised its head and looked at them, but made no effort to escape.

Vallejo.—Mrs. Celia Sorenson, wife of a Mare Island employe, drowned herself in the bay north of this city. Ill health is believed to have been the cause. She had been under treatment in a local hospital and left unexpectedly. A note pinned to her coat contained a message for her husband that she would "stand it no longer." Mrs. Sorenson left a daughter 3 year sold.

Seattle.—Far the most interesting result of the election is the ratification of the woman's suffrage amendment to the State constitution. The amendment will become law as soon as the Governor receives the official count and proclaims that the amendment has been ratified. Some 150,000 women at once become qualified voters and will participate in the spring elections.

San Francisco.—Dollie Groom, from whom William H. Sharp stole cash and jewelry, according to his own confession, succeeded in getting the confessed burglar put on probation in Judge Cabaniss court. Sharp was in court to be sentenced. The judge informed the victim of Sharp's character and asked her if she had any remarks to make. The young woman thought he had been punished enough and asked that he be put on probation.

Seattle, Wash.— A cable dispatch from Iditarod states that a bank there has received $150,000 since the close of navigation, and that some of the claims are still being worked, the weather being favorable. As Iditarod had already sent $850,000 to Seattle, the officially recorded output is $1,000,000. To this must be added the amount brought out in miners' pouches and that yet to be mined before the ground freezes. A number of dredges are still working at Nome.

Alturas.—Two young boys, sons of W. S. Chambers of Cloverdale, had a thrilling fight with rattlesnakes in the Pitt river canyon and escaped safely after killing 200 of the reptiles. The boys were hunting squirrels when they noticed a number of rattlers among the rocks. They attacked these and soon found the rocks were fairly alive with vast numbers of the reptiles. For an hour they fought with rocks and sticks, slaying them by the scores. Finding the number seemed undiminished, the boys retreated. Chambers will use dynamite in the canyon to destroy the snakes.

WORLD'S NEWS OF THE WEEK SUMMARIZED

Adventures of the Children of Mother Earth Related in Condensed Form

Comprehensive Review of Passing Events in Every Quarter of the Terrestrial Globe.

Rock Springs, Texas.—Antonio Rodriguez, the Mexican who confessed that he murdered Mrs. Lem Henderson, was burned at the stake by a mob the same night.

Trinidad, Colo.—Between 50 and 70 men are believed to be entombed in mine No. 3 of the Victor American Fuel Company at Delagua, located 22 miles northwest of here, as the result of an explosion.

Chicago.— One hundred expensive draft horses were killed, a number of workmen had narrow escapes and considerable property damage resulted when a large steam pipe burst in a barn at the Union Stock Yards.

York, Pa.— Henry Budesheim, a Springfield township farmer, while trying to save his horses from injury, was struck and killed by a trolley car in this city. His two horses were badly hurt and a spring wagon was demolished.

Honolulu.—Dr. Sinclair has been appointed bacteriologist of the Board of Health to succeed Dr. Saxton, ordered by the marine hospital service to Hilo, to take charge of the branch of the marine hospital and quarantine work being opened at that port.

Milwaukee, Wis.—The Social-Democratic party appears to have achieved a notable victory by electing Victor L. Berger, Fifth district, to represent Wisconsin in Congress. Berger will have the distinction of being the first Social-Democrat to sit in Congress.

New York.—Homeless, out of work and forever marked with the stigma of a term served in Sing Sing for a crime he says he never committed, Louis Goldstein tried to kill himself by drinking creolin on a Second avenue L train. The Bellevue physicians say he cannot live.

Excelsior Springs, Mo.—Undeterred by a diet of raw peanuts for sixty days, which ordeal he underwent some time since to prove the gubbers' value as food, Dr. Thomas J. Allen, former president of a college at Aurora, Ill., has announced that he will soon get down to the real simple life and duplicate his peanut feat on straight water.

Warrensburg, Mo.—When Missouri Pacific train No. 1 ran down and killed an unidentified man near here, L. D. Hopkins of St. Louis, the conductor, clutched at his breast, reeled and fell dead in the Pullman coach. He had been on the road forty years and the accident was the first that had ever occurred while he was in charge of a train.

Washington.— Pauline Wayne, the White House cow, has given birth to a 100-pound son. They named him Big Bill, because of his unusual size and vigor. Big Bill will go to live on a farm in Maryland. He was presented to W. W. Price, a newspaper man attached to the White House, who is known to many public men as "Big Bill."

Tokio.—The finding of the special court organized to try the plotters against the life of the Emperor has been announced. Twenty-six persons were found guilty, including the ring leader, Kotoku, and his wife. The court recommends "the severest penalty under clause 73," which provides capital punishment for plotters against the Imperial family.

Leonardville, Kas.—Drinking beer which contained strychnine caused the death of Edward Peterson and the dangerous illness of Edward Lindstrom. The boys obtained the beer in the cellar of Otto Kunze, a mutual acquaintance. It appears that persons had been stealing his beer and he had drugged some of it, but failed to tell his friends that there was any poisonous beer in his cases.

Seattle, Wash.—A bill providing for the admission of Alaska to Statehood will be introduced on the opening day of the December session of Congress by delegate James Wickersham, who will work for its passage. "Alask has more to justify the granting of Statehood than had Arizona, New Mexico, Nevada and California at the time of admission. Alaska has more qualifications than Nevada right now. Alaska has more commerce, more people, more gold, more coal and more of eveverything else that is worth having than any of these States possessed when they were admitted," says Wickersham.

A. L. STOCKTON

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